NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

JOHN NEAL AND H. HASTINGS WELD,—EDITORS.

VOL. 18. BOSTON, SATURDAY, JANUARY 3, 1835. NO. 1.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

Is Published every Saturday, at No 38 Court street, a few doors above the new Court House, by MASTERS & MARDEN.

TERMS, THREE DOLLARS per an num *in* advance. Communications (post paid) for the *paper*, may be addressed to the Editor; those on *business* to the Publishers.

Agents at Portland—*Messrs* Colman & Chisholm.

MISCELLANY.

[From the New York Mirror.]

SCENE FROM AN UNFINISHED PLAY.

BY JAMES SHERIDAN KNOWLES.

A hall in Sir Phillip Stanmore's country house.—Sir Phillip Stanmore, Wildrake, Morton and others, seated round a table, drinking.

Sir Phillip. Fill, gentlemen. Our cheer is yet to come, For I expect my merry nephew here.

Servant, (entering.) Sir Phillip, Master Witford is arrived.

Sir Phillip, (rising and coming forward.) Thou varlet, wherefore then not show him in?

Servant. He's here, Sir Phillip.

Witford, (entering.) Dear Sir Phillip Stanmore!

Sir Phillip. You're welcome, nephew, to your uncle's house.
I say you're welcome.—Use it as your own:
Live in or out on't, as your humor lists.
Abroad we've sports to give you, cheer within,
The which to spare 's the only thing we grudge.

Witford, (dispiritedly.) I thank you, sir.

Sir Phillip. Then thank me, heartily!
Thanks that are cold are none—or thank me not.
Why should'st thou? Is it not thine uncle's house,
Who might as well bid welcome to himself,
As thee!

Witford. Indeed I thank you kindly, sir.

Sir Phillip. I know you do!—How are you?—What's the news?
What pranks hast play'd since last we saw thee here?
What scrapes hast thou been in? What fine escapes
Hast made? Adventure is the blood of youth.
It cannot live without.

Witford, (abstractedly.) I am very glad
To see you well.

Sir Phillip. You're glad to see me well?
I would I could be glad to see thee well.
Your gladness will not die, methinks, of joy!
Sigh you when you're glad? What guests are these,
To bring into my house?

Witford. I have brought no guests!

Sir Phillip. In faith, you have; nor are they welcome ones.
This niggard speech—those eyes that do discourse
Of absent thoughts—those cheeks, whereon hangs out
The ensign of a care besieged heart,
Smileless and listless to all thoughts of cheer.
What ails thee, nephew? Art thou sick, or what?
Hast lost at play? Hast quarrell'd with a friend?
Or hast been cross'd in love?

Witford. I'm only tired.
I've not been used to ride so far of late.
Your roads are bad—most villanous bad roads.
My horse is new, was injured in the break,
Or, of his paces I'm not master yet.
I doubt my groom my saddle must have changed.
I scarcely knew my seat—besides, I think,
In looking for a nearer way, at least
I must have gone a dozen miles about.

Sir Phillip. Sore journey his that smiles not at the end!
But let it pass. Some guests I have, you see;
Plain men, but honest ones? 'Tis tenants' day;
And here I'm of the world free denizen,
Whose board is spread for men, and not their robes.
So come with me, if in the vein thou art.
Thou'lt hear a sprightly song—a merry tale—
A hearty laugh—things that are sure to make
Poor beverage rich—how rich then richest cheer!

Witford. I'll join the company.

Sir Phillip. And put thee screw
Thy spirits up. Men are like instruments,
Whereof if one plays out of tune, the rest,
Although there be a dozen, will be marred,
And so the concert spoil'd. In tune, my nephew!

Sir Phillip resumes the head of the table.

Witford, (to himself.) I could be so, were I to meet with men
That did convene to talk of broken hopes!
Each other's tale the sadder—mine most sad!
Most strange!—decreed to only look and love!
To love forever! but to see no more!

Witford takes his seat at the table.

Sir Phillip. Well, Master Wildrake, talk you of the chase!
To hear you, one doth feel the bounding steed—
You bring the hounds, and game, and all to view,
All scudding to the merry huntsman's cheer!
And yet I pity the poor crowned deer,
And always fancy 'tis by fortune's spite,
That lordly head of his he bears so high—
Like virtue, stately in calamity,
And hunted by the human, worldly hound!—
Is made to fly before the pack, that straight
Burst into song at prospect of his death!
You say their cry is melody; and yet
Their chorus scarce is music to my ear,
When I bethink me what it sounds to his;
Nor call I sweet the note that rings the knell
Of the once happy forester!—But come,
For pity of the deer, we must not kill
Our mirth. A song, methinks, you promised us;
And well you know to sing one!—Pray you though
Begin not yet. Fill, friends!—that we may sip
The mellow wine to music. Now begin.

Wildrake sings.

Hark, halloo!—are you up, boys?—Awake!—'tis broad day!
Ere you're fair in your saddles, the morning's away!
Were you true sons of Nimrod, I warrant ere this
Your dogs were uncoupl'd—steeds flying like his.
Hark! to cover!—to cover!—The chace to pursue,
You should mount ere the sun—not the sun before you!
Hark, halloo!—halloo, hark!—hark! halloo!
He's the sportsman for me, to the minute that's true!

Hark, ho'loo!—There's the stag!—Now we're fairly away!
You'll hear music, if never before, boys, to day!
Who regards ditch or gate, he's a sportsman by name!
Over all!—keep your eye on the dogs and the game!
Whose afraid, boys!—Well done, boys!—One hour of such glee,
Though it cost one a life, should be purchased by me!
Hark, halloo!—hollo, hark!—hollo, hark!—hark, halloo!
That's the tune when we scud like the wind, boys, 'twill do!

Hark halloo!—he's a-bay!—Who's the churl to give in?
Carry on!—What's a neck to the glory we'll win?
'Tis no more than a field, boys!—That field the first o'er,
Is a hero the proudest that steed ever bore!
Dash away, boys!—Well done, boys!—Where all are so true,
He who bears off the palm, none will doubt, wins his due!
Hark, halloo!—hollo, hark!—hollo, hark!—hark, halloo!
'Tis hunting the deer, boys, to hunt him with you!

The company applaud.

Sir Phillip. Thanks, Master Wildrake, for your song.

Wildrake. A toast!

Sir Phillip. Fill, gentlemen, to Master Wildrake's toast.

Wildrake. I'll give you Kate—of pretty maids the queen!

Witford. What lady speak you of?

Wildrake. A lady maid—
Of Mrs Chorly's bar the Hebe now.

Witford. A bar-maid! Well, I drink her pretty health.

Wildrake. You smile, sir; but there's not in Maidstone—no,
Nor twenty miles around, the lady fair,
In beauty, mistress to my lady maid!

Witford. A wager, sir, on that!

Wildrake. A score of pounds.

Witford. A gross, an't please you!

Wildrake. Be it so.

Witford. 'Tis done!
Meet me, to-morrow, sir, at the King's Head.
Your friends along with you. By their award
We'll both abide.

Wildrake. Content! Sir Phillip's health!
Give you good night.

Sir Phillip. Come, Wildrake let us part
In harmony.

Wildrake. A chorus, be it, then.

Chorus.

Here's a health, and good night, my brave boys—for the sorrow
Of parting to-night, a sweet solace is near;
The bowl that unites jovial fellows to-morrow!
Our cheer but expires, to revive brighter cheer.
The pleasure of meeting,
Improves by repeating,
When souls meet together, like those that meet here.

[*Exeunt omnes.*

D. C. JOHNSTON.

Last week we gave our readers a notice of ALEXANDER, from Dunlap's History of the Arts of Design. This week we present them with an autobiography of JOHNSTON, from the same work. The reader will at once perceive that the writer never intended his letter for publication, as, although it does him no discredit, it is written in a familiar letter style; and the "Caricaturist" was no doubt astonished when he saw it appear verbatim in the book. However, as the murder is committed, and Dunlap goes unhung, we shall venture to become an accessory after the fact.

W.

SIR—By particular desire I have placed myself, as Coleman says, 'bolt upright on my hands antipodes,' to detail to you the most remarkable incidents of my *interesting* life and adventures from infancy, up to the present time—and to convince you that of all the opiates, there is none so powerful—when administered by so skilful a hand as myself—as a certain quantity of ink and paper. To begin at the beginning and preserve future ages from such uncertainty as at present exists, concerning the nativity of Homer—and other celebrated characters, I hereby declare, that in the drab-colored city of brotherly-love I first saw the light of day, under what particular planet I am unable to say but of this you may learn something, if you can lay your hand on an almanac for 1799 under the head of March.

Had my parents chosen for me a profession which my earliest propensity seemed to recommend, I might at this time have been 'a rude and boisterous captain of the sea;' for according to all authentic information, I neglected no opportunity to indulge in a hearty squall; by some, however, this was attributed to an unusual development of the organ of tune, which, at the time was no doubt supposed to be a species of hand organ, situated not far from *honor*, as set by Swift; for I seldom was allowed to complete more than half a dozen bars in a vocal solo, without a smart accompaniment by some skilful hand on this supposed organ. My parents might have been suspected of having yielded to the last opinion; but my opinion now is that their conduct was entirely devoid of phrenological prejudices; it was important for my future happiness, that my propensity should be overcome, to effect which, it was deemed necessary whenever I chose to indulge in a little squall-an-ti, not to seek for bumps on my head, but to turn me bottom up, and apply a wholesome quantity of bumps to an extremity diametrically opposite to this anatomical spheroid.

My school-boy days were remarkable only for backwardness of study, and forwardness of petty mischief: in reading, between mouthing, mumbling, and skipping hard words, I got on indifferently well. In penmanship, judging from a few early specimens which occasionally meet my eye. I evinced more than ordinary taste, and generally managed to destroy the cold and monotonous appearance of the white paper, by passing my little finger or perhaps the cuff my coat, over the undried ink, or by an accidental blot licked up with the tongue, thereby producing a pleasing effect of *chiaro sciro*, which the tasteless Dominie was unable to appreciate; insensible to the harmony of light and shade, he universally denounced my best *effects* as vile, every page of my copy book he no doubt conceived to be a *'rivulet of pot-hooks and hangers, meandering thro' a meadow of smut;'* and as many pages as my book contained, so many thwacks did I receive on my palm, by way of improving my hand. In figures, (that is caricature figures) I was more successful; these I usually exchanged with some of my school fellows, for a slate full of such figures as suited the preceptor, who not unfrequently approved of *my calculations* without calculating himself, that they were received as quid pro quo, for a wretched attempt at a likeness of himself or his assistant. Having completed my schooling (with the exception of the last eighteen months, or two years) after the above fashions, a choice of profession became the next subject of consideration with my parents. My graphic efforts, though wretched in the extreme, had acquired for me a certain degree of reputation among my friends and relatives; and as I unquestionably was fond of *picture making*, it was decried that I should become an artist. Painting at this time would have been my choice, but this branch not being so lucrative and generally useful as engraving, I was placed some time in 1815, under the tuition of Mr Francis Kearny, a gentleman of established reputation, both as an engraver and draughtsman; in this situation I remained four years during which time I acquitted myself to the satisfaction of my worthy tutor. At the termination of my pupilage, there was but little business doing in book and print publishing which necessarily produced a general state of idleness among artists of the burin particularly among such as myself, who had just acquired the enviable distinction of *artist on my own hook*—under these circumstances I added publisher to my newly acquired title, and occasionally put forth a carricature of dandies, militia trainings, etc. In these efforts I succeeded so far, that sundry well known characters in each department were readily recognised, the prints met with ready sale, and I began to aspire to something above *dog collars* and *door plates* the engraving of which constituted an important branch of my business.

In the plentitude of my vanity, I now thought I had assuredly taken a certain 'tide in the affairs of men,' and was flowing on to fortune, at the rate of ten knots an hour: but dandies held it not honest, to have their follies thus set down and exposed at the shop windows; and valiant militia colonels and majors, in overhanging epaulets, breathed naught but slaughter, blood and thunder; my customers the print and booksellers being threatened with libel suits on one hand, and extermination on the other, chose rather to avoid such difficulties, than to continue the sale of my productions.

This unexpected turn of tide rendered it necessary for me to look about for employment in some way, that would enable me to provide food and clothing, (for I could not consent to remain dependent on my parents,) and at the same time, allow me a portion of leisure to devote to my pencil. I was at this time fond of the theatre, and had acquired no inconsiderable reputation among my acquaintance, as a mimic not only of actors, but of many individuals in private life, and was reckoned good at a comic song, and altogether a nice man for a small party. These *wonderful accomplishments* induced me to try my fortune on the boards. The theatre was then open but four nights per week, and I calculated on having many hours per day for more agreeable avocations. Without delay therefore, I made application to the manager, Mr Wood; who selected for me the part of Henry, in Speed the Plough, in which character I in a few days made my debut, as the saying is, before a splendid and *enraptured* audience.

The first appearance of a theatrical novice has been compared to that of a person that has just been shot at and missed; I know not what my appearance was, but judging from my feelings, I must have looked more like a person hit than missed; the shot having carried away the words of my author, my head seemed pirouetting on its vertebræ, the foot-lights dressed like wills of the wisp; the audience appeared to be seated in an immense rocking-chair in full sea-pull; to my eye every thing was topsy turvy, tied to my ear, every thing was buzz. Fortunately this sensation was but of short duration, the plaudits of the good-natured audience were soon recognised by my symposium, the lights ceased to dance, the rocking-chair became stationary, the lost words of my author returned, and Henry was himself again, and commenced walking *into the audience* without material deviation from the usual mode of representing the character. There might have been a few accidental new readings, which at present I do not recollect, but I well remember one point, though not a new one, was made *sharper* than usual, and proved to be a decided hit; to explain which, it becomes necessary to inform you that in consequence of a primitive misunderstanding between my knees, they never failed to come to blows, as soon as my legs were put in motion; I was therefore, at a very early age sent to a riding school, as the most effective means to correct this joint animosity. The experiment was not only attended with success, but resulted in so great a fondness for 'tripping it on the light fantastic toe,' that I soon became the most indefatigable *toe-shaker* or *artiste* (to use the more fashionable term,) of my age. This brings me to the *point* alluded to, which occurred in the dance with Miss Blandford; my terpsichorean powers would have excited the envy of the muse herself. Poor Robert Handy, who scarcely knew a pirouette from a double shuffle, was, 'in amazement lost;' the electrified audience for a while kept their approving hands moving in time to their heels, until I commenced cutting three and four, and pigeon-winging backward and forward; this was 'going the whole swine;' the audience were obliged to yield the *palm*, and I was acknowledged the most dancing Henry that had appeared for years. Instead of asking myself, like a silly fool, where could Henry have learned to dance? I merely asked, like a sensible actor, what can I do to get applause?

A few evenings previous to my appearance, I witnessed the opera of the Devil's Bridge, and heard the *poor pleasant* Florian introduce a song with considerable applause, beginning—

I have health, I have grounds,
I have wealth, I have hounds, &c.

Being acquainted with the representative of Florian, I took the liberty to hint to him, that according to my notion, his song was by no means suited to the part.—'Not suited to the part!' he exclaimed, 'what the devil have I to do with what suits the part? my object is to suit the audience, and if you expect to succeed in this profession, you must put such ridiculous notions out of your head, young man.'

My second character was Master Slender, whether my performance of this part was an improvement on my first appearance, I will not pretend to say, I but know that I felt much more at ease than in the sentimental Henry. My appearance as a young gentleman, was succeeded by an offer of an engagement from the manager, to fill the situation of what is technically called, the *walking gentleman*, in which capacity I remained during the first season.

My second season was commenced by an advance of salary and a slight addition of business; that is, a minor comic character was now and then trusted to me and occasionally, a second or third-rate *scoundrel*; so that by the time I began the third season, I was a sort of actor of all work.

I had run through an extensive range of characters from first and second robber, to the man of wax in Romeo and Juliet—from the grave-digger to Laertes—from Sheepface to Sir Benjamin Backbite—from African Sal and Dusty Bob to the Duke of Venice. During my actorship I occasionally put forth something in the *print way*, sometimes a political caricature, and now and then *I put out* a theatrical star; so that between my salary, my pencil and my graver, I lived rather comfortably; but as I never was positively stage-struck, I kept a sharp look out for an opportunity to bid adieu to the shield and truncheon; to carotty wigs and poisoned goblets. To facilitate this object I engaged with the Boston managers for the season of 1825. My motive for making this move was owing to a more extensive sale of my graphic productions in that city than in my native place. A short residence in Boston convinced me that by applying myself to cut copper, I should soon be enabled to cut the boards. I gradually became known to the book-publishers, who being in want occasionally of designs both for wood and copper, my humble abilities were in a short time more than appreciated and so liberally rewarded, that at the close of the season I thanked the ladies *Thalia* and *Melpomene*, particularly the former, who to my taste is the more agreeable of the two; and in the language of a moving shop-keeper, begged a continuance of former favors in my new, or rather old stand, which I still occupy, designing and engraving prints for booksellers and publishers. Most of my time, however, is taken up in drawing on blocks for wook engravers. I manage occasionally as opportunity offers, to execute a political caricature, and steal time enough to make something for the annual exhibition of the National Academy of New York, and ditto for the Boston Athenæum; the few odds and ends of time that remain I work up into *scraps*, which brings me to the end of the year and to the end of my epistle, for which you are to doubt very thankful and perhaps not a little surprised at its length, considering that in your notice of me you can *'come to Hecuba,'* in half a dozen lines; but as I generally have at this season of the year a week or two of leisure time, I thought I could not do better than employ part of it in bestowing my tediousness upon you and giving you the *whole life*, that you may choose your lines where you please.

I remain Sir,
Your most obt serv't,
D. C. JOHNSTON

'BUSINESS TO-MORROW.'

Said the Theban governor, as he smiling laid by unopened the letter that would have informed him of a conspiracy against his life—*'Business to-morrow'*—the answer was his death-warrant, and he sealed it with a smile! That night he was assassinated. Whoever has read history, and investigated the causes of great events, cannot have failed to note how often the success has been turned solely by the weight of time; and yet, as if in defiance of reason and experience, how many are in the daily practice of putting off 'business still to-morrow' which should be done to day; and this, too, rather from habit than indolence. There is no subject upon which there have been more maxims established than this; no theme more fruitful to the preacher than the value of time; still the waste of it is the source of failures, poverty, and even death. Now, the business is put off till 'to morrow,' and then the succeeding 'to-morrow' comes 'too late.' There is not a more universal error than procrastination; none so insidious, and none productive of more misery. None so insidious—for we often hear men descanting upon the folly of wasting time who are in the daily practice of deferring what could and should be done at once. Strange fatality! that blinds to ruin us. This foible is common to all classes of society—the merchant put off the insurance of his ship, which was wrecked 'yesterday' till 'to-morrow;' the farmer puts off his harvesting till 'to morrow,' and finds that 'last night' the frost destroyed his crop—the carpenter defers building till 'another day,' until death approaches him with

'Your house is finished, sir, at last.
A narrow house—a house of clay,
Your palace for 'another day.'

—*Bangor Courier.*

PREACHERS. The editor of the Portland Advertiser is an admirable satirist, and has a charming way of 'rapping folks over the knuckles.' He is at present in Canada writing letters to his elbow chair. In his last he mentions having gone to Church on a Sunday, where a British regiment were at service. He says of the officiating priest. 'A sensible man preached for us, who did not care much about what he was saying, and of course his auditors did not care much about him. If a minister preaches like a man talking in his sleep, an audience are not to blame if they close their eyes also.'

Richard Wheeler, the head game-keeper of a gentleman residing near Farrington, has a board placed at the entrance of one of his master's game preserves, on which is painted, in legible characters, the following poetical effusion:

'The game on this estate's preserved,
Take notice all encroachers;
And be it also well observ'd
Death's poaching here for poachers.'

THE INSPIRED GAMESTER.

The leading incident in the popular melodrama called the 'Brigand,' is taken from an old English anecdote in which an Archbishop and a thief occupy the places of a Marquereau and the Blacksmith. The French dramatist, from whose play Planche translated the British, doubtless saw the incident was effective, and accordingly used it; but as the anecdote may not be known to our readers generally, we give it in its original form:

An archbishop of Canterbury, making a tour into the country, stopped at an inn for refreshment. Being at the window, he observed at a distance, in a solitary wood, a well dressed man, alone talking and acting a kind of part.

The prelate's curiosity was excited to know what the stranger was about, and accordingly sent some of his servants to observe him, and hear what he was rehearsing. But as they brought back no answer far from satisfactory, his Grace resolved to go himself. He accordingly repaired to the wood, ordering his attendant to keep at a distance. He addressed the stranger very politely, and was answered with the same civility. A conversation having been once entered into, though not without interruptions by an occasional soliloquy, his Grace asked what he was about. 'I am at play,' he replied. 'At play!' said the prelate; 'and with whom? you are alone.' 'I own Sir,' said he, 'yet do not perceive my antagonist, but I am playing with God.' 'Playing with God!' (his lordship thinking the man out of his mind,) 'this is a very extraordinary part; and pray what game are you playing?' 'At chess, Sir.' The Archbishop smiled; but the man seeming peaceable, he was willing to amuse himself with a few more questions.—'And do you play for any thing Sir?' 'Certainly.'—'You cannot have any great chance, as your adversary must be superior to you.' He does not take any advantage but plays merely as a man.' 'Pray, Sir, when you win or lose, how do you settle your accounts?'—'Very exactly and punctually I promise you.' 'Indeed? pray, how stands your game?' The Stranger, after muttering something to himself, said 'I have just lost it.' How much have you lost?' 'Fifty guineas.' That is a great sum, how do you intend paying it? does God take your money?' No: the poor are his treasurers, he always sends some worthy person to receive the debt;—you are at present the purse-bearer.' Saying this, he pulled out his purse, and counting fifty guineas, put them into his Grace's hand, and retired, saying, 'He should play no more that day.'

The prelate was quite fascinated; he did not know what to make of this extraordinary adventure. He veiwed the money, and found the guineas all good;—recalled all that had passed, and began to think there must be something in this man more than he discovered. However he continued his journey and applied the money to the the use of the poor as he had been directed.

Upon his return, he stopped at the same inn and perceiving the same person again in the wood, in his former situation, he resolved to have a little further conversation with him, and went alone to the spot where he was. The stranger was a comely man, and the prelate could not help viewing him with a kind of religious veneration, thinking, by this time, that he was inspired to do good in this uncommon manner. The prelate accosted him as an old acquaintance, and familiarly asked him how the chance stood since they had last met. 'Sometimes for me and against me; I have lost and won.' 'And who wins?' 'Why, Sir, at present the advantage is on my side, the game is just over; I have a fine stroke, checkmate there it is.' 'And pray, Sir, how much have you won?' 'Five hundred guineas.' 'That is a handsome sum; but how are you to be paid?' I pay and receive in the like manner; he always sends me some good rich man when I win, and you my lord, are the person. God is remarkably punctual upon these occasions.'

The Archbishop had received a very considerable sum that day: the stranger knew it, and produced a pair of pistols by way of receipt. The prelate found himself under the necessity of delivering up his cash; and by this time discovered the divine, inspired gamester, to be neither more nor less than a thief. His lordship had in the course of his journey, related the first part of his adventure, but the latter part he prudently took great pains to conceal.

PRACTICAL JOKE—MEETING OF BYRON AND ROGERS. Byron had a Cerberus, in the shape of an English bull-dog. As I said before, his name was Tiger. He was fastened at the top of a collossal flight of steps in the Casa Lanfranchi, with a rope long enough to enable him to guard the passage to what some, who attributed to Lord Byron a cloven foot, might call his *inferno*. The animal was an intelligent one: and though little inclined to make new acquaintances, soon learned to distinguish his master's familiars, and allowed them the *entree*, contenting himself with growling at one and wagging his tail at another, a compliment, however, seldom paid to any but Shelley. Byron was much attached to this fine creature, and frequently had him loosed when playing at billiards, his favorite game.—An anecdote is told, very characteristic of the poet, in which my gruff friend Tiger played a distinguished part. It has become a historical fact and one of almost as great importance as the meeting of the Triumvirate to decide the fate of the world, that 'Childe Harold' and the 'Bard of Memory' met at Pisa. Rogers, in one of his sentimental notes, had announced the probability of this interesting event, and Byron heard at length that he had alighted at the 'Tre Donzelle.' Knowing that Rogers was momentarily to appear, Byron gave orders to Tita to introduce the monkey and bull-dog. I think I see Byron in his jacket, stumping round the billiard-room with the heavy sound, that once heard, could not be mistaken, after making some successful hit, bursting out into one of his usual gibes or flashes of merriment, which success always inspired, or dividing his caresses between Jacko and Tiger. There existed no slight jealousy between the two favorites, which showed itself on the part of the latter by a short, loud, angry bark at his rival, whilst the ape sat perched out of reach, grinning and chattering defiance, to the no small amusement of their master. The coming of the expected guest was now announced by a bark of deeper intonation, which Byron made no effort to repress, but returned to the game, to which he affected, with one of his cynic grins, to pay more than common attention. In the mean time Tiger rushed furiously at the stranger, who backed to a corner of the room, shivering and breathless with terror. Byron, without casting a look toward the poor bard at bay, contenting himself with drawling out at intervals, 'T—i—ger, T—i—ger,' but in such an accent as rather to encourage than check the baiter, who continued a furious concert of menaces at the 'Death in life, or departed Mr Rogers.' Byron at length pretended to discover the cause of the affray; to kick Tiger aside, and press his 'dear friend' in his arms, was only the affair of an instant. It was a fine piece of acting: the mock fervor of his profession of regard, his upbraiding and threats to Tiger—nothing in stage language, could surpass the situation.

A REFRACTORY COOK. "What I've said I've said," answered the cook doggedly, "and I an't a going to eat my words—no, nor the sick messes and slops mayther, if it comes to that. So if you mean, Ma'am, to hold me to my warning, you may, Ma'am. As for my own dyings, I only wonder I'm alive this blessed day, so I do, what with your quack doctoring and nostrums. They've been the real ruin of my precious health, that's what they have; the Lord forgive you!" "O the wretch," ejaculated the indignant mistress, "to have no more gratitude. This comes of my nursing and prescribing you, and giving it with my own hands, only last Christmas, and snatching you from death's door." "Yes, Ma'am, and well nigh chuckled me in agen at the window," returned Betty, "thro' giving me so much cooling physic in the hard frosteses. My own mother that bore me would not have knowed such a bag of bones. * * I can't bear it no more, and so as I said before, if so be I'm to stay in the place, the physic must be put on the same futting as the tea and sugar; a guinea a year and find myself." "You have never taken any thing in this house," retorted Mrs. Hannway, "except for your good." * * * "I was noted from a child," replied she, "for a strong stomach, only it can't abide weak slops. Sago and sich is very well for the consumptious as lies in a sick bed, and hasn't got a hard place; but hawk help you, what's their wooks to mine; coughing and wheezing is one thing, and frying beef-steaks and inguns is another. If it warn't for my strong constitution, it's a miracle of miracles how I stand it; what with roast and biled and fried afore a great flaming fire, and in everlasting flurries and hurries, now this here pot biles over, then that ere fat ketches, and then the sut tumbles, and the dratted cat's at the drippin pan; and is a little wishy washy drop of barley water the thing to cool and refresh one after the likes o' that; not that I'm going, Ma'am, to complain of what I was bred and born to, but only to taking more slops, and especially physic, than belongs to cookery, and my wages not riz thereby; to be sure the bottles would come to summut, but arter one is doctored to death, who's to come to me up in heaven and say, there, Betty, there's the empty vials for your parquisites."—*Hood's Tylney Hall.*

Study to be useful, rather than diverting.
The gay by night, are sad by day.
Hearts may agree, though heads differ.

CARRIER'S ADDRESS TO THE PATRONS OF THE NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

When, Pegasus! Obedient hack,
Let me a while bestride your back;
Now fairly mounted, Muse-ette belle
May aid or not, as she shall choose:
Elsewhere the Nine may worship find,
I invocate the *Marketing Mind*;
A pupil of the modern school,
I hold each hero but a fool
Whose luck in life it was t'appear a
Single day before one year;
In darkness left, gone first to dash on,
Before Mind something came in fashion.

Hail Marketing Mind! whose brightest token
That this world's foulest ghost is broken,
Late glared beneath the moon's pale disk,
And lighted Bunker's obelisk!
If spirits walk, how proud that night,
For those who fell on Bunker's height!

So much for invocation; now
Over my paper I must plough
And strive my best upon't to trace a
Sort of a written panorama
Of such events as I shall deem
Fit subject for my annual theme;
Therefrom deducing logical
Maxim, and reasoning withal.

I shall not rein in my Pegasus,
But let him amble as he pleases;
(That first syllable should be *ple*
—Just call it *pla* for euphony.)
He wills that first we let him prance
Beneath the shining sun of France,—
So here goes then for Jean Crapeau,
—I pity Monsieur, do not you?
Observe him, in his motions antic
As to his nose across th' Atlantic,
Is borne (Cologne is vastly neater)
A vill'nous savor of saltpetre.
At what a rate doth Monsieur lash on—
How foolish to get in a passion!
To give one chance to pay or fight,
Is different from threatening—quite.—
'Do or do not—but if you don't,
I'll pound you sir, depend upon't!'
In modern mode of acceptation,
Is but a civil intimation
That you are left your own free will;
And though it's at your peril—still
There is no threat. (Vide the *Lex Talionis* as taught by our Prex.)

Oh, what a fund of truth we find
Developed by the March of Mind!
While time erases with his wings,
All traces of such musty things
As virtue, honor, and such stuff;—
On which our sires were fools enough
To pride themselves at the expense
Of the more solid bliss of sense,
'Order is heaven's first law,' Pope said,
But then the looby's long since dead;
And if he were but living now,
He would not say such things, I trow.

Once man might man with *reasons* meet,—
Such usage now is obsolete.
'Free suffrage' is a right, with knocks
To drive men from the ballot box;—
Modern religious toleration,
Is shewn by light of conflagration;—
To put a man in bod'ly terror,
Is to convince him of an error;—
Or, what to much the same amounts,
Make him conceal, if not renounce.
Though 'man convinced against his will,
Is of the same opinion still,'
What boots it what opinions are,
If one to speak them do not dare?

Full of this glorious 'Marching Mind,'
See Pat his cabin leave behind,
And cross the Atlantic's bosom o'er
To seek upon our friendly shore
A land where milk and honey flow—
Where poor-houses are houses of rest,
And lock-up places are the best
Abodes of comfort Pat would know;
And where exciseman's legal paw
May not be laid on Usquebaugh;
Scarce landed, forthwith to the poll
He's dragged *his* suffrage to enroll;
These are among what one denotes
In modern day by *'freemen's votes.'*

We would not from our country turn
One hapless exile,—would not spurn
One wanderer who here would seek
A refuge from oppression's thrall—
The poor, the needy, and the weak,
To freedom we would welcome all.
Borne with the migratory flood,
Come many of the wise and good;—
While many an unfortunate,
By want is driven to our shore,
Who cannot in his new estate
Forget the chains that once he wore;
Or, if he can, from exile sad,
Becomes transformed to *free man* mad;
Thousands there are who seek our land
Endued with mind to understand,
With heart to love, and will to be,
Sane champions of Liberty!

Hibernia! of a truth do we
Many such champions owe to thee!
We wish thy dross thou might'st withhold,
But still would not refuse thy gold.
Britain! from thee, our father land,
Came forth the hardy pilgrim band,
Whose courage firm, their savage foe
Might not abate, or overthrow;
Whose virtue and whose wisdom planned
The base on which an empire stands.

Gallia! the world may ne'er forget
The brave—the noble Lafayette;—
Of such a man it is not meet
To speak upon my doggrel sheet,—
Of Nations' praise he is the theme,
And Nations sing his requiem.

* * * *

No more for metre will I pound
My luckless head like poet demented,
If these lines have a *silver* sound,
I shall be very well contented—
Though metre, measure, all at fault,
The feet of all my couplets halt.

P. S. I'd nigh forgot to mention
What should by no means 'scape attention.
The themes the Galaxy has beat on,
It has done with a *weld*-ing heat on;
Its onward course to keep upon,
The paper a new dress will don,
And things in better shape to do,
Our forge will *Neal* and *Weld* them too.

A happy year, sir! and as now
Poor Pegasus impatient kicks,
I'll let the jaded creature go
Till eighteen hundred thirty-six.

January, 1, 1835.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.
BY H. HASTINGS WELD.

EASY JOE BRUCE.

"The devil!" exclaimed Mr. Joseph Bruce, or perhaps we should rather say Joe Bruce,—for, as he was a noble easy fellow, nobody thought of allowing him more than half of his name, or of any thing else which belonged to him,—"The devil! I see by the paper that Hawk and Harpy have assigned. I meant to have secured my debt yesterday!" He left his coffee half drank, stumbled over the threshold, and went almost at a run to the counting-room of Hawk and Harpy. One half that speed on the day before would have saved his debt,—as it was, he was just in season to put on his name at the bottom of a dozen and a half preferred ones, to receive ten per cent. He went back to his unfinished breakfast with what appetite he might.

"Why did you neglect this so long, Mr. Bruce?" said his helpmeet and *comforter*.

"I meant to have attended to it yesterday, my dear."

"*You meant!* That is always your way, Mr. Bruce.—You carelessly neglect your business to the last moment, and then put yourself in a haste and a heat for nothing, my dear."

"Really, Mrs. Bruce——"

But Mrs. Bruce did not allow him a chance to defend himself. On she went, in the most approved conjugal manner, to berate him for his carelessness and inattention.

"Really, Mrs. Bruce——"

And it was really Mrs. Bruce, for her of the feminine, and none of the masculine gender could have kept pace with her. Certainly easy Joe Bruce could not. The clatter of a cotton-mill would not have been a circumstance to the din she raised—nay, we doubt whether a phillipic against one of those said mills, from the lungs of Benton *Tonans* could have been heard above her voice. Easy Joe pulled a cigar case out of his pocket—clapped his feet on the fender—and it almost seemed that the smoke rendered his ears impervious to the bleatings of that gentle lamb, his spouse, so placid was his countenance as the vapor escaped in graceful volumes from his mouth. People overshoot the mark sometimes—Mrs. Bruce certainly did. Had she spared her oration, the morning's loss would have induced her husband to have been punctual to his business, for one day, at least. As it was, he took the same sort of pride in neglecting it under her lecture, that the Grande Nation will probably take in refusing to pay the claims of our citizens.

"Breeze away, Mrs. Bruce!"

"Breeze away, sir! Breeze away! I wish I could impart one tittle of my energy to you, Mr. Bruce—I—I——"

"D—n—t—n, Madam!"

As Bruce sprang to his feet, crash! came an elegant mantel clock down upon the hearth.

"There, Mr. Bruce! That clock has stood there three months without fastening—a single screw would have saved it—but——"

"Well, I meant to——"

"*You meant!* Mr. Bruce—*You meant* won't pay the damage, nor Hawk and Harpy's note! *You meant!* indeed!"

Bruce seized his hat and cloak. In a few minutes he was on 'Change. Nobody could read in his eye any trace of the late matrimonial breeze, and nobody would have suspected from his countenance that Hawk and Harpy failed in his debt. Easy Joe Bruce.

"Well, Mr. Bruce, they've routed him."

"Who?"

"Our friend Check. Pingree was chosen President of the ,—— Bank, this morning. One vote would have stopped him."

"How deucedly unlucky. *I meant* to have been present to vote for Check myself."

"Never mind, Bruce," said another. "You are a lucky man. The news of the great fire in Speederville has just reached town by express, and I congratulate you that you was fully insured."

"The devil! My policy expired last week, and I meant to have got it renewed this morning!"

Joe posted home in no very happy humor. When an easy man is fairly up, he is the most uneasy and unreasonable man in creation.

"Mrs. Bruce, by staying at home to hear you scold, I have lost thousands. I meant to have got insured this morning—I did not—Speederville is burned down, and I am a beggar."

"Why did you not do it yesterday, Mr. Bruce?"

"I was thinking of Hawk and Harpy."

"*Thinking!* Why did you not secure yourself?"

"*I meant* to, but——"

"But—me no buts."

"You are in excellent spirits, Mrs. Bruce."

"Never in better."

"Vastly fine, Madam. We are beggars."

Mrs. Bruce sat down, clapped her feet on the fender after her husband's manner in the morning.

"We are beggars, Madam," Bruce repeated.

"Very good—I will take my guitar, and you shall shoulder the three children. We'll play under Mr. Hawk's window first, then under Mr. Harpy's, and then beg our way to Speederville to play to the ashes of what was once your factory,—which *you meant* to have insured. I should like begging of all things."

"You abominable woman, I shall go mad."

"Don't, I beseech you, Mr. Bruce. They put mad beggars in Bedlam."

Bruce sprung for the door.—His wife intercepted him. "Here, Joe's, is a paper *I meant* to have shewed you this morning."

"A policy! And dated yesterday!"

"Yes. *You meant* to get it renewed to-day—*I meant* it should be done yesterday—so I told your clerk, from you, to do it. Am I not an abominable woman?"

"When I said so, I was in a pet. *I meant*——"

"No more of that Joseph. Now tell me who is first on Hawk and Harpy's assignment."

"Your brother. I wish I had your energy or even his."

"His claim covers you both."

"You are an angel!"

Easy Joe became an altered man, and his wife was released from her watch over his out-door business. She died some years before him—and we are half inclined to suspect that after his death Joe partially relapsed into his old habits—so true it is that habit is a second nature. Both were buried in the grave-yard at Speederville, and our suspicions are founded on something like the following conversation, which took place between the grave-digger and his assistant:—

"Where are we to dig Mr. Bruce's grave?"

"I don't know exactly. His will says next his wife."

"Where was she laid?"

"That I don't know. Easy Joe always said *he meant* to place an obelisk over her, but it was never done."

HOW RUM MAY BE TAKEN WITHOUT DETRIMENT. A correspondent of the New Haven Herald states, on the authority of a learned professor of that city, that a little brandy or wine may be used in the preparation of various dishes with perfect safety, "as the process of cookery deprives it entirely of any deleterious influence upon the human system, and renders it perfectly innocent." This is quite important information, and will tend to do away any conscientious scruples which may have been entertained in relation to the smuggling of alcoholic liquors along with eatables. You have only to cook your rum, brandy

NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, JANUARY 3, 1835.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

THE Subscriber having undertaken the Senior-Editorship of the GALAXY, a paper he had something to do with a dozen or fifteen years ago, when it was beginning to be felt and feared throughout New England, would bespeak, not the indulgence of the reading public, but their honest and impartial judgment upon what he may have to offer them hereafter in the progress of his Editorial career.

To his brother Editors throughout the country he offers the right hand of fellowship—with or without gloves, at their pleasure:

To the old Readers of the YANKEE, and half a score of other Magazines, Journals and Newspapers, for which he has occasionally written, at home and abroad, within the last half dozen years, his cordial good wishes for the strengthening of their independence, and a hope that they will have the courage to stand by him, in his new undertaking, so long as they find him worthy—and no longer:

To all Quackery and Imposture, worth taking in hand (Politics and Slavery excepted) not the butt-end of the editorial spear, but the point—sharpened and polished—or otherwise—just as circumstances may happen to require.

To Virtue, Genius and tried or untried Worth, wherever it may be found, and in whatever it may consist, a reasonable share of encouragement—as the world goes.

Being associated with a Junior Editor, the general arrangement of the Galaxy will be left to him.

JOHN NEAL.

Portland, Jan. 1, 1835.

P. S. A happy New Year to everybody.

AUDUBON—THE ORNITHOLOGIST.

WE would give a trifle to know where this gentleman was born. Nobody appears to know—his book itself does not inform us—Blackwood is at fault, and we are half inclined to believe, and on pretty good authority too, that he was born nowhere.

In his Ornithological Biography, he says, 'I received light and life in the *new world*.' And again p. xiv. '*America* being my country, and the principal pleasures of my life having been received there, I prepared to leave it, with deep sorrow, after in vain trying to publish my illustrations in the *United States*.' From all which we infer that the 'New World' after all was nothing but America—but which America? And where, in what part of America?—that is the question.

And it is a question worth settling too—for nobody knows what a pulling of caps there may be hereafter, if the *new world* be not satisfied, before the final departure of Mr Audubon for what he would be likely to denominate the *old world*.

One might infer—almost, that he came to light in 'Pennsylvania, a beautiful state, almost central on the line of our Atlantic shores,' where 'my father in his desire of proving my friend through life, gave me what Americans call *a beautiful plantation*, refreshed during the summer heats by the waters of Schuylkill river, and traversed by a creek named Perkioming. *Its fine woodlands, its extensive fields, its hills crowned with evergreens* offered many subjects to my pencil.'—Fine woodlands!—extensive fields!—hills crowned with evergreens!—and the whole traversed by a creek! One would believe he was reading an account of a German Principality; or a description of the Kingdom of Kent, in a first rate English Magazine—For example 'What eye can rest for a moment on a bright day upon the delicious scenery of Kent, without the most exquisite gratification. Here a *mighty river* rolling along its *broad majestic waters in calm and majestic grandeur*.' (News of Lit. & Fashion)—or this, 'THE RIVER THAMES.—This fine river, if considered respecting to its *course* and navigation, *is not to be equalled by any one in the known world*. To represent the beauties with which the banks of this noble river are embellished, between Windsor and London, would require the pencil of a Claude or *the pen of the sublimest of Poets*,' &c. &c. (Morning Chron.) Or this, 'Lord B. resides at H——, situated on the crest of a beautiful hill, opposite the Northchain. The associations of such transcendant characteristics, with scenes exhibiting *some of the grandest* and most *sublime works of nature*.' &c. &c. This we met with in a popular account of Darking in Surry, where the hills may be—at a rough guess—four hundred feet above the level of the sea, or one hundred and fifty above the surrounding neighborhood. They are cultivate to the very top, and many have gentlemen's seats on their sublimest altitudes.

But this *plantation* on the Schuylkill—where was it?—We are the more curious about this particular, because no two of our author's friends happen to agree with respect to this and a few other trivial circumstances. One gentleman, referred to by Mr Audubon himself in his Introductory Address, avers that Mr A. was born in Louisiana. Others, and among them one who was intimate with him for years—who travelled with him, and encountered all sorts of hardships with him, and *for* him, that he was a native of St Domingo, from which place he escaped with a load of coffee in bulk, among which a quantity of dollars had been concealed by a slave, who protected the family during the terrible commotions there. Now it may be that all these stories are equally true—for they all depend on the same authority—or it may be that Mr A. himself does not know *where* he was born; for though he professes to give a pretty full and particular account of himself and of his doings for many years, we never got any nearer to that singular fact. And though he has made three or four several attempts at explanation, narrowing the *venue* every time, tendering half a dozen *new-assignments* in as many pages, beginning with the NEW WORLD for a birth-place and finishing with a '*Plantation*, traversed by a creek, with wood lands, extensive fields, and hills crowned with evergreens, and refreshed during the summer heats by the waters of the Schuylkill river'—still we are no nearer the mark. And nobody knows to this day where Mr Audubon the Ornithologist was born, or whether he was ever born at all. And just so it is with his age—not a word on that subject have we, though he contrives to mention, accidentally, as it were in the very opening of the second paragraph of his '*Introductory Address*'—nothing would induce him to say *Preface*—that he 'received *light and life* in the new world.' Meaning, probably, that he was born there; or perhaps he meant *published*. And we are the more inclined to this opinion from reading the following passage.—'Many plans were necessarily adopted, *many masters guided my hand*. At the age of seventeen, *when I returned from France*, whither I had gone to receive the *rudiments of my education*, my drawings had assumed a form. DAVID had *guided my hand* in tracing objects of a large size.'—Now if we knew *when* this was, by putting that and that together, we might perhaps be able to cipher out the problem of Mr Audubon's age. Nay, if we were quite sure that he meant *David*—the great David—*if he* guided Mr Audubon's hand in *tracing* objects of large size, we might be able to get somewhat nearer the truth. But perhaps this was only another flourish—for he says immediately afterwards, 'Eyes and noses belonging to giants and heads of horses represented in ancient sculpture were my models.' Perhaps therefore—perhaps David never did actually '*guide*' his hand in '*tracing?*' or perhaps it was some other David? And we are the more inclined to the latter opinion from having seen a portrait in oil by Mr Audubon, the only one he ever painted—probably he may recollect it?—which proves incontestably one of two things,—that his master was not the great David—or—that the pupil was blockhead.

Now, as Mr Audubon could have no possible object in view, by concealing either his age or his birth-place, if he knew them—and as he must have known both, if he was ever born at all—we are driven to the conclusion that he is one of those extraordinary men who are erected, never born at all, or in other words born—*nowhere*.

When John Dunn Hunter was in London, having got possession of the Duke of Sussex's ears (and watch) he made use of it, in aid of our friend Chester Harding, the portrait painter, to whom he said among other things—'I have told 'em you are self-taught—a mere savage—right slap out o' the woods—never saw a picture till a few months ago—no Americans are to be taught here now. Don't contradict me, and your fortune is made.' Perhaps Mr Audubon might have heard the story, before he published his 'American Ornithological Biography'—he might as well have entitled it 'Autobiography of the Birds of America,' or in plainer English, and therefore better—'Lives of the Birds of America—written by themselves.'

"Let us not be misunderstood—we are not speaking of the magnificent nine-hundred dollar work, that is a glorious thing and with it we may have to do hereafter—will it go, then, however—but of *his*, or under her work in letter-press, five hundred pages octavo, about the adventures of Mr Audubon and the habits of Birds; for notwithstanding the title-page, we take it for granted *that* was written by a woman, and a novel-reader (not *writer*). And we could almost venture to name the author, but for two things—no matter who supplied the *facts*, nor who read the proofs—one of which is the following passage, 'There are persons whose desire of obtaining celebrity induces them to suppress the knowledge of the assistance which they have received *in the composition of their works*.' * * 'This want *of candor I never could endure*.' And the other reads thus—'I arrived at Manchester; and here too the GREGGS, the LLOYDS, the SARGEANTS, the HOLMES, the BLACKWELLS, the BENTLEYS, and many others, rendered my visit as pleasing as it was profitable to me. Friends pressed me to accompany them to the pretty villages of Bakewell, Matlock and Buxton. It was a jaunt of pure enjoyment. Nature was then *at her best*, at least such was the feeling of our whole party; the summer was full of promise.' All very important information to be sure, in the *Introductory Address* to a work on American Ornithology, professing to give a Biography of the author, in which biography, written by himself—or bearing his own signature at any rate, he has forgotten to mention when he was born and where.

But enough for the present. That passage was undoubtedly written by a woman, probably by an English woman—and yet more probably by one who found herself unexpectedly in the neighborhood of her birth-place, and receiving attentions as unexpectedly from those whom she had been accustomed to look up to. Yet of these are the 'Birds of America.' N.

THE CHRISTIAN EXAMINER vs. PHRENOLOGY.

BUT the other day, Phrenology was treated as a *science* by multitudes of distinguished and scientific men. But the other day, the disciples of Phrenology were a host, and believers were multiplying themselves over all the earth. But in the month of November last, an article appeared in the Christian Examiner of twenty pages—*only* twenty pages octavo—under the following portentous title, '*Pretensions* of Phrenology examined;'—and lo! nothing has been heard of Phrenology; nothing of the teachers or the believers in Phrenology since. One broadside from the Christian Examiner would appear to have done the business for both. Let us not be misunderstood, therefore, if we venture to allude to the subject once more—not in fifty pages octavo, which it would require to answer all that appears in the article referred to; nor even in twenty, which might be more than enough to answer all that need be answered; but in a few short paragraphs, before Phrenology is huddled away forever into the tombs of forgotten impostures, and the believers in Phrenology are set aside with the believers in Palmistry, Judicial Astrology or Animal Magnetism, Ann Lee or Joannah Southcote, and ordered to find bail for their good behavior, and ultimate appearance before the *Christian* Examiners of another age, as knaves or fools. It is not with a view of disinterring the skeleton of the Goliath, so happily disposed of by the anointed of the Christian Examiner; but merely for the purpose of suggesting, with the greatest possible deference, before we give up the ghost forever, as one of them that *have* put faith in Phrenology, that peradventure something might have been said in reply, if there had been pluck enough on the part of the arraigned before judgment went forth, and they were commanded to hold their peace forever.—Not that we have anything to say for ourselves.—Heaven forbid! But in mercy to the poor deluded creatures who have been led astray by that arch-impostor, Spurzheim—and that miserable idiot, Gall; and half a hundred more of such cattle, we do hope they may be allowed to be heard by council, not in justification of their frightful heresy to be sure, but in mitigation of punishment.

In the first place, then, we would beg leave most respectfully—most reverentially to suggest—that all which is contained in the article referred to, between pages 249 and 252, and 1-13th, octavo, would appear to have little or nothing to do with the subject of Phrenology; but rather to lie within the case of the negro, who was taken out to be flogged stripped and then lectured into the bargain. 'If you flogee, flogee,' said the poor devil, 'if you preachee, preachee, but no flogee and preachee too."—So here. The culprit is arraigned and stripped—nay, his very skin is pulled over his ears by the title, '*Pretensions* of Phrenology examined,'—and then, instead of laying on the lash without ceremony or delay, three or four pages octavo are said over to him, about Thales, Anaxagoras, Pythagoras, Empedocles, and Heraclitus, Magna, the cynics, the stoics, and the Epicureans, with a page or two more out of Lempriere's Classical Dictionary, a pigeon hole, or a common-place book, while he is left shivering with fear, and every moment expecting to feel the tingle of the uplifted cat-o'-nine tails.—We have an apology, to be sure, but what is an apology to a poor fellow who gets every pennyworth of his two-score-save-one, after hearing these words, accompanied by two or three preliminary flourishes of a cartman's whip! 'Our purpose in these remarks,—*the bearing of which on the subject before us may seem somewhat remote*—was'—&c. &c. &c.

In the second place, we cannot help asking—if we may without offence—whether it smacks of the spirit of a *Christian* Examiner, to say in so many words to the great multitude of *Christians*, devout and faithful Christians, of all sects and of all characters, men of cautious, inquisitive and sober tempers—patient, slow of belief, and so distinguished, as to have put all that men most value on earth at hazard the moment they appear among the followers of a new faith,—Mistaken men, you are materialists! Phrenology is 'in fact a system of *pure materialism*.' These are the words of the Christian Examiner; and what is yet more extraordinary, the unhappy men are not even allowed to plead *not guilty*; nor to put themselves upon God and their country for their deliverance. No.—But they are told—blasphemers and drivellers that they are!—in the blandest possible language, that they don't understand what they are talking about. 'We are fully aware that *some* of its professors have labored to avoid this imputation, but as it seems to us, unsuccessfully and unwisely.' *Some* of its professors, indeed!—Perhaps the reverend author—he must be of the cloth—there is a tone not to be mistaken about the whole of his smart, showy, impudent article—perhaps he would like to name a professor of Phrenology who does *not* labor to avoid this imputation. But after all—of what use would it be? when he finds in the words of Combe, 'The mind *as it exists by itself*, can never be an object of philosophical investigation,' not the annunciation of a simple truism, which every body would acknowledge, if he were asked, what he would know of the mind of Benjamin Franklin, if Benjamin Franklin's body, or if you please, *brain*, had never existed? or if it had been prevented from acting?—when he finds in all this, not one of those accidental escapes of thought which every body is liable to when profoundly engaged on a subject of importance, and grappling with it hand to hand; but a deliberate and solemn avowal that Phrenology is Materialism!—Bat to the argument here of the Christian Examiner. Would we had room for both sides—'What does come into consideration?' says the Christian Examiner, speaking of the brain as dealt with by Phrenology, and after saying in so many words, 'Phrenology is Materialism'—and when a Phrenologist asserts, that Phrenology is *not* Materialism, he shows himself '*utterly deficient in logic and renders his whole system ridiculous*,' &c. &c.—'What does come into consideration? A mass of cineritious and medullary matter called the brain, to which all intellectual and moral phenomena are referred. *Consequently*, the manifestations of which he speaks *are manifestations of the cineritious and medullary substance* (!) and he has no authority for calling them manifestations of *the mind*.'—Now, instead of answering all this, page by page, suppose we put a case. There go two men. They are of different temperaments. One is lymphatic and bilious—the other, nervous and sanguine. One more excitable and choleric than the other. All agree that temperament *influences* the behavior of both. In like circumstances, they would behave quite differently. Every body knows it, expects it, and *provides* for it.—Now, this difference of behavior is a manifestation of what? of the secretions?—of the stomach?—of the tissues?—of the body?—or of the mind? If of mind, influenced by temperament; all who say so are Phrenologists—and who are these? All who are not materialists.

In the third place, we would suggest that the following passage requires to be spoken to in the different tenses of the other articles of faith in the Christian Creed, than the article of Resurrection by Heaven *of the brain*, to throw the bunches of grapes in the Pisgah-sight, and demand positive demonstration of a fact?—In other words, we of the Christian Examiner insist on seeing, with our own eyes, the *Invisible* at work. It is not enough that we see the flower growing, or the branches of the forest heaving as the wind rises—as surely as the earth, air and sunshine have any thing to do with the development of the flower, and the swaying of the branches. 'We demand *positive* demonstration of the fact'—in other words, to see the *mind itself*—to see the delicate efflux of the flower elaborating this miracle face to face with ourselves, and submitting to be interrogated at every touch of their pencils, and at every flutter of their wings. What use to be done with such people?—How do they know that there is such a place as Pekin, or Moscow on the face of the earth—or anything in heaven or earth but themselves and the Christian Examiner?

In the fourth place we would say—out of compassion to the Court, however—that the following question has a very odd look in a serious paper devoted to the refutation of Materialism, under its newer and more alarming manifestations. 'How are we to explain the fact that men of a *lean habit* manifest the intellectual powers in as great perfection as those of a contrary habit? Since, according to Spurzheim the *brain increases with the size of the body*.'—Alas for Spurzheim! poor Spurzheim!—And alas for Mount Auburn, if he should get his hands loose and struggle to hide his face. Did he ever teach that the brain of Daniel Lambert grew with his growth; or that of the Canadian giant with *his*?—or that Calvin Edson or his prototype the Living Skeleton of France, (we forgot his name) the shadow of a shade, a mere outline that you might carry away upon your thumb nail, had but the *skeleton* of a brain a-piece? In other words, did he ever teach that brains, or the ends of fingers, &c. &c. grew *fat* with the rest of the body?—or that Adipocire thinks, or is the instrument of thought?

But again—'Facts *prove* nothing in science;' so says the Christian Examiner. Ergo there is no such thing as science. So say we.—Stay! we are too fast. 'Facts *prove* nothing in science, *unless* they are so universal *as to become settled principles*.'—Agreed. 'Without such *universality* they admit of various interpretations, &c. &c. The facts on which it (Phrenology) rests *must be uniform*. A *single exception* destroys their validity; just as the doctrine of gravitation would sink into a mere hypothesis, if a *body thrown into the air did not always fall to the ground, but only now and then:* or as chemistry would cease to be a science, if it depended on *chance*, whether under given conditions the principle of attraction would hold or fail.' Granted in one sense. In another denied.—In one sense (and that the sense in which the Christian Examiner examines the pretensions of Phrenology) the doctrine of gravitation is *a mere hypothesis* after all, for bodies thrown into the air do *not* always fall to the ground—balloons for example—but for the destruction of their outside covering they might float forever. The dust that settles upon a globe does not always tend to the centre *of the Earth*—nor do the fragments of the dust that adhere to a magnet, or the pieces of tin that boys pick up with the point of a magnetized peaknife. It would be no answer to all this, for the writer in the Christian Examiner, to say that these are not exceptions—or that they are all capable of explanation—That is precisely what the Phrenologist would say—but his mouth is stopped. So with chemistry. That too must be a mere *hypothesis*, according to the Christian Examiner, inasmuch as it *does* depend upon *chance* whether the simplest forms of Crystalization are gone through with,—if disturbed, they are interrupted, notwithstanding their affinities of matter.—Now, dont attempt to explain this. We have said so—it *is* so—deny it as much as you may—You only show yourself utterly deficient in logic and render your whole system ridiculous'—Be off with you, while you have an inch of epidermis left; shut up! and if you value that inch at a pin's fee, let us never hear another syllable out of your mouths about the Doctrine of Gravitation or the Science of Chemistry. But enough. This is not the place to deal with such Christian Examiners, as they deserve.

N.

WEATHER, SEASON, TIME, ETCETERA.

GENERAL SNOW, with his *light* troops, who nevertheless make a *heavy* charge, has made a descent upon us; and as becomes a magnanimous foe, we must do him the justice to say that he *covers* a position as well as any other general of past time or present.—A perfect tactician, he throws up his own embankments, and compels us to dig his trenches. An indomitable foe though we *sleigh* his forces all winter, he coolly maintains his ground to the last, and when he does retreat, it is in perfect order, and generally between sun-rise and sunset.

All the world are *enjoying* themselves upon sleigh runners. We are somewhat inclined to coincide with the opinion of the worthy, (we forget who it was,) who said that if one would seat himself in a strong draft of air, place his feet in a bucket of cold water, and jingle the shovel and tongs, he might enjoy all the pleasures of sleigh riding at a great discount from the Livery Stable prices, or, to those who sport their own cutters and horses, at a great economy of tire-iron and horseflesh.

January 1—against this month in the calender, should be always written "a—great—flight—of—bills—about—this—time"—and the prediction would never give the prophet the lie. The tailor's shears clip off by the yard, *measures* for the depth of your purse; the furnisher of *understandings taps* you a hint that his accounts want *closing;* the butcher is clamorous for the price of blood—the baker, whose batch of bills has risen sufficiently, employs one *bred* to accounts to notify his customers that though he furnishes the 'staff of life,' he must have from them wherein to live. The landlord makes a *rent* in your purse, and every body else seizes that season at which liquids congeal, for the liquidation of accounts; and is in a deuce of a hurry at Old Time's only leisure moment.—They say he never stops. Julius Cæsar made a bull then, when he allowed the scythe loaded old gentleman an annual stopping place of six hours;—and Pope Gregory endorsed that bull by another, when he gave Time an additional eleven minutes. But Papal bulls are arguments for, rather than against the infallibility of their authors—his Holiness could not have made a mistake;—and Julius never but once in his life made a mistake in time—that once was on the Ides of March. *Ergo.* Time does make an annual stop of six hours, more or less. We have Shakspeare's authority for asserting, not only that time 'hath a lazy foot', but that he travels at all paces. "He trots hard with a young maid between the contract of her marriage, and the day it is solemnised—if the interim be but a sen'night time's pace is so hard that it seems seven years," "he rubbs with a priest that lacks latin, and a rich man that hath not the gout" he gallops "with a thief to the gallows," he stands still "with lawyers in the vacation; for they sleep between term and term, and then they perceive not how Time moves."

With the disagreeables of the season, it brings many agreeables,—and not the least of these latter are the mutual salutations, gratulations, and good wishes which are exchanged. In the city of New York, New Year's Day is a holiday of no little consequence; and Mr. Morris of the Mirror rejoices that the spirit of innovation has not been able entirely to sweep away 'the good old custom of visiting on the day of the great St. Nicholas.' 'We can' says he 'eat cake and doughnuts, or drink wine, spiced beer, and boiling punch' (the reprobate!) 'if we choose it,' (there is a saving clause,) 'in our editorial sanctum, into which no mortal foot except our own is permitted to enter;' (how exclusive!) 'but what are the cake and wine without the pleasant voices that invite us to partake of them, or the sweet looks that beam upon us from house to house, as we proceed in our predetermined round of calls? The custom may not be dispensed with.'

"*Good St. Nicolaus!*' we wish he were a patron saint of Bostonians! Though he be not, we can wish our customers and every body else well, nevertheless, and that the Galaxy may pay the compliments of the season in respectable guise, new fonts of type have been purchased, and alterations made in its mechanical execution. W.

☞ An Edition of this Paper, containing the news received by Mail and otherwise till 10 o'clock, Saturday Evening, is distributed in the City in Charlestown, Roxbury and Cambridge on Sunday Morning. Such of our Subscribers as now receive the paper on Saturday and wish this Edition instead, can receive it by giving us notice thereof.

LAW REFORM.

IT is one of those jobs little or less Reform throughout our country, as a thing to be desired most by lawyers—and most devoutly to be prayed for, and hoisted for if need be, by the great mass of the people. Our laws are lawyers—and our lawyers—*lawyers*. Need we say more? With a view to this great object we shall occasionally give our readers a common-sense paper on the subject of the Reform, or if they please, of the *Revolution* we hope to see brought about in our land if no where else, on the great business of law-making and law-expounding.—To-day we begin with a chapter which we have translated from Jeremy Bentham, as printed in French by his Editor Dumont. Both are in their graves now. But their works are abroad over all the earth, making their way underneath mountains and over thrones; and faithfully rendered are enough of themselves to bring about a revolution in every state where they are read understandingly.

Principles of the Civil Code. First part. Objects of the Civil Law. Chap. First. Of Rights and Obligations.

All objects which the legislator is called upon to distribute among the members of the community may be reduced to two classes.

1st. Rights. (1)

2d. Obligations.

Rights are in themselves advantages, benefits for him who enjoys them. Obligations, on the contrary, are duties, burthens for him who owes them.

Rights and Obligations, though distinct and opposite in their nature, are simultaneous in their origin and inseparable in their existence. In the nature of things, the law cannot grant an advantage to one, without imposing at the same time, a burden upon others. (2). In other words, a right cannot be created in favor of one without creating a correspondent obligation on the part of others. How is a right of proprietorship in lands conferred on me? By imposing on all others an obligation not to meddle with its products. How is a right of command given to me? By imposing on a district or on a number of persons an obligation to obey me. (3)

The Legislator ought to confer rights with pleasure, since they are, in themselves, a good. He ought to impose obligations with repugnance, since they are, in themselves, an evil. According to the principle of utility, he ought never to impose a change, but for the purpose of conferring a benefit of greater value. (4)

In creating obligations, the law encroaches upon liberty in the same proportion: it converts into crimes, acts which otherwise would be permitted and unpunishable. *The law creates an offence either by a positive command or by a prohibition.* (5)

Retrenchments of Liberty are inevitable. It is impossible to create rights, to impose obligations, to protect the person, the life, the reputation, the property, the subsistence, Liberty itself, but at the expense of liberty.

But every restraint of liberty is followed by a natural feeling of pain, greater or less; independent of an endless variety of inconvenience, and suffering, which may result from the particular mode of restraint. It follows then that no restriction ought to be imposed, no power conferred, no coercive law sanctioned, without a sufficient and specific reason. There is always a reason *ago nst* all coercive law, and a reason which in the absence of all others, should be sufficient of itself.—It strikes at liberty. He who proposes a coercive law ought to be ready to prove, not only that there is a specific reason in favor of that law, but that such reason prevails over the general reason against every law.

The self-evident proposition that every law is contrary to liberty, is not generally acknowledged. On the contrary, zealots of liberty, more ardent than enlightened, make it a duty of conscience to assail it. And how? They pervert the language. They will not receive the word in its common acceptation. They talk a language, which is that of nobody else. Observe how they define liberty. *Liberty consists in being able to do whatever does not injure others.* But is such the ordinary meaning of the word?—The liberty to do wrong—is not that liberty? If it is not liberty—what is it? And what is the word to be made use of in speaking of it? Do we not say that it is necessary to deprive mad men and vicious men of their liberty, because they abuse it?

According to this definition, I should never know whether I might or might not do an act, until I had examined all the consequences. If it appeared to me injurious to a single individual, though the law permit or even order it, I should not do it. An officer of justice should not punish a robber till sure the punishment would not injure the robber. Such are the absurdities involved in that definition.

What says plain common sense? Let us go to the beginning, if we would have the truth.

The only object of government ought to be the greatest possible happiness of the community.

The happiness of an individual is so much the greater as his sufferings are lighter and fewer, and his pleasures greater and more numerous.

The care of his pleasures ought to be left almost entirely to the individual. The principal object of government is to protect man against pain.

It fulfils that object in creating rights which it confers on individuals; rights of personal security; rights of protection for character; rights of property; rights to succor in case of want. To these rights correspond offences. The law cannot create rights, but in creating correspondent obligations. It cannot create rights and obligations, without creating offences. (7). It cannot order or forbid, without restraining individual liberty. (8)

The citizen can acquire rights therefore only by the sacrifice of a part of his liberty. But even under a bad government, there is no proportion between the acquisition and the sacrifices. Government approaches perfection, as the acquisitions are greater and the sacrifices less.

(1) Compare all this with Judge Blackstone's trumpery about Rights *of* Persons and Rights *of* Things.

(2) Titles—even of courtesy; privileges and monopolies for example.

(3) More accurately—on one or more persons.

(4) A subdivision of the change, though the sum total *might appear* to exceed the advantage; might be a benefit—as by the incorporation of insurance companies, *mutual*, certainly, if not others.

(5) Over legislation is the curse of our whole country. For the want of something worse to do in our law manufactories, the Halls of Legislation, they insist on making us do as we please.

(6) Laws *repealing* restrictive laws; laws *permitting* what other laws have protected, are exceptions.—*Dumont.*

(7) To create an offence is to convert an act into an offence; to give by prohibition the quality of an offence to an act.—*Dumont.*

(8) If the law gives a right, it is in giving the quality of offences to different actions by which the enjoyment of such right would be interrupted or counteracted.—*Dumont.*

CHEESE PARINGS.

RHYMES. It has been remarked by somebody with an ear—Leigh Hunt perhaps—that Samuel Johnson, L. L. D. and Alexander Pope, *Esquire*, had no ears. And yet—observe their versification. How tidy, smooth and harmonious. 'The pomp of groves—the long resounding shore's in every page.'

'Not so, when swift Camilla scours the plain,
Flies o'er the unbending corn and skims along the main.'

These men had no ear for music, and yet they wrote music. While Tom Moore—Esquire—who is brimfull of music, and all ear, could write such a line as this—

'Like the glimpses a saint has of heaven in his dreams.'

Then there's Miss Browne—perhaps you never heard of her?—who wrote '*Repentance*,' and probably felt what she wrote (after she had written it if not before). She says—

'Who love's me best? the gentle dove
That I have tamed with my childish love;
That every one save myself doth fear.'

Qu—which fears?

And then there's Joanna Baillie. In Ethwald, we have the following bit of music.

'Mercy gentle lady!
If you do cry them not from that high perch,
How should I from my level station here?'

And again:

'Full gloriously now looks that covered field—
* * * *
And ere they do not linger on the road
With haggard steps. I will brook no delay.
* * *
Nor is he so forgotten in the land—
But that he still serves their dark purpose well.'

POPULAR NOTIONS. Poultices draw the fire out. Onions draw the fever out. Air gets into the rose water, if it is left open' so that the scent is destroyed. It is warmer in valleys, on account of the *friction of the air*.

N.

MENDICITY.

RUMFORD over a hundred Book of 1800, entitled a "Treatise on the Police and Crimes of the Metropolis," we remark a pun on this following occasion. "Foreigners cannot be justified in begging: they are emigrants into a country where mendicity is a crime; and, having voluntarily submitted to its law, cannot complain if their penalties be enforced." If begging be a privilege exclusively the property of the citizens of a country, how deeply are Americans wronged by the emigrants who have almost entirely monopolised that desirable mode of subsistence. If however the greatest severity of the law be inflicted on vagrants in this country, they are comparative gainers—especially destitute emigrants—the consignments of English Parish officers to this country. As we have frequently alluded to this subject, we wish to have it distinctly understood that nothing is farther from our wishes or intentions than the utterance of any thing which may be reasonably construed into an insult to the unfortunate. It is, however, difficult for an American citizen who has given the subject any attention, to speak in other than warm terms, under the conviction that the support of a large portion of the destitute of the United Kingdom, is designedly put upon this country, by those, who thereby evade the expense of their support.

"Half the mendicity and vagrancy in London" (says the work above quoted) "originates in the vast influx of lower Irish, who not only depress the English laborer in competing with him for employment, but, from their *half* civilised habits effect a complete debasement in his manners and character." Like causes produce like effects every where;—that the first effect of the influx of low emigrants is true in this country may be observed to a great extent—the second to less; low emigrants are a *foreign* substance, between whom, and any portion of our citizens there is little affinity. Public schools, and the facilities for acquiring information, which are in every body's reach who has a mind to avail himself of them, counteract in a measure the influence of the half civilized habits of a portion of our foreign, upon our native population. Still they have their effect, and it is pity that the benefits of institutions which should raise the character of a people, should be spent in barely preserving that character from sinking.

'The Metropolis was never more infested with beggars, presenting a painful contrast to the recent numerous and magnificent works of public improvement. In the suburbs of the city, one has to run the gauntlet through files of squalid objects, whose cunning and pertinacity keep pace with their numbers: they do not as formerly, disgust the beholder with the spectacle of wounds and deformities: nor do they from the same salutary dread of the Vagrant Act, always venture to solicit alms, but they sidle, in silence, the doorways, courts, and pavement, and, provided with a mockery show of famishing looks, miserable children, matches, brooms and tracts, they raise a *chevaux de frise* round the passenger, presenting to view scenes of apparent want and suffering not less annoying and afflicting. We do not think these sights evidence of general distress; indeed the *increase of public revenue* shows there can be no great distress at present.

We have marked a word or two in italics, as they convey, what, to us, seems a singular argument. As well might the Captain of a Banditti, swear, after stripping a traveller of his all, that he could not be *distressed*, because he had yielded liberally to a plucking; as a person advance the argument, that, in a country where the light of Heaven is subject to taxes, a large revenue is evidence of the wealth of the people—especially when to government duties, excise and direct taxes, we add the onerous load of rent and church tithes.

It appears to us that the English writer has here confounded or, rather, transposed cause and effect. The "Three Estates," the Pension List, the Foreign Policy, and the support of the territorial boast of the English people that the sound of the *reveille* at their military post rattles consecutively in every latitude round the globe, will manufacture paupers faster than they can be exported, transported, hung off, or imprisoned for stealing a penny loaf to avoid starvation. No *real distress* indeed! In the city of London, alone, are 75,000 beggars, exclusive of blackguards, blacklegs, and petty thievers. There is no *real* distress, then, where so great a proportion are driven to mendicity. We thank God, that in this country, as yet, begging is not *quite* profitable enough to compensate Americans for loss of character, loss of wages, and of independence, and we hope the day is far distant, when we shall see any thing like such a state of things, produced by influx of emigrants, the burden of taxes, or the support of an Aristocracy or corrupt Priesthood. Till that time arrive, let Ma'am Trollopes stay at home, and Reverend Fiddlers play to the independent order of St. Giles. W.

THE BANGOR HOUSE.

THE following are extracts from the letter of a Bostonian, dated at the EASTERN EMPORIUM, Thursday evening, Dec 25th.

'I have had a glorious *set down* to-day—a real banquet in one of the finest buildings in this state—a building whose roof I doubt not will shelter the heads of yourself and lady not a few times next summer. The feast at which a company of upwards of a hundred persons, citizens of this place and strangers, sat down, was given at the 'Bangor House,' which opened this day for the reception of company, under the management of that prince of landlords, Martin S. Wood; the same who managed the City Hotel at Providence when you was there in June last. The dinner was served up in a style that would compete with any house I ever stopped at, not even excepting our own Tremont, if I may be allowed to judge by the few times which I have dined there.'

The building, I have said, is a fine one, but you shall be your own judge, as I believe the following is a tolerably correct description. The front is 113 feet in length, with a north and south wing each 94 feet in length. It is three stories high, beside a commodious attic, which is partly hid by the ornamental work on the edge of the roof. Attached to the establishment are extensive stables and other out-buildings, which, together, cover a complete square, around which streets pass, making it accessible on either side. The main entrance to the building is through a magnificent portico, up a small flight of stairs, into a large area. In front of the entrance, is a commodious bar-room, and on each side of it are lobbies for porters, &c, through which is an egress to the piazza, in the rear of the building. To the right, in the north wing, is the gentlemen's parlor, and adjoining is the ladies' drawing-room, connected with which is the ladies' dining room. There are also, several suits of rooms in the same wing. On the left, in the south wing is a smoking and a reading room, a dining room, 30 by 50 and a number of small rooms. The second story, to which there are four flights of stairs, two from the main buildings, and one from the extremity of each of the wings, is composed of suits of rooms, and a hall the size of the dining-room, intended for balls, public meetings, &c. In the next story there is an abundance of sleeping rooms, all of which are rich and chastely furnished; each with a fire-place, in which is set a neat anthracite coal grate. In the basement is a spacious kitchen, a parlor, and five sleeping-rooms, which are occupied by the several branches of 'the government;' five bathing rooms, two washing-rooms, and several store-rooms.'

'In short the whole building is in good style; the proprietors have spared no expense, but at double the cost they first counted upon, have, erected a building of the first class, and have furnished it throughout in a most magnificent style. They will lose nothing by it however, for if my prediction is verified, the gentlemanly and affable host will begin to reap a rich harvest, as soon as the BANGOR, which by the way is the neatest boat that ever swam, commences her trips in the spring.'

A TREATISE UPON THE TELEGRAPHIC SCIENCE, with some remarks upon the utility of Telegraphs, and a comparative view of the advantages of the Numerical System over the L-e-t-t-e-r-i-n-g Place," by John R. Parker, conductor of the Telegraph, Boston. Boston—Dutton & Wentworth. This Treatise, prepared by a gentleman practically and theoretically acquainted with the subject, recommends itself to the notice of all persons interested in Navigation. It gives a brief history of the Telegraphic Art, its origin, present state, advantages and capabilities of improvement; and urges the establishment of lines of telegraphic communication between large cities in the Union. W.

LIBERAL DONATION. Mr Samuel Appleton presented, on Thursday $1000 to the Eye and Ear Infirmary. A few days since he gave $500 to the Lady patronesses of the Infant School Fair.

PERIODICALS.

THE NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE for January, commences the eighth volume of that periodical. We have not space for a long notice this week—and as the work is neither a new one, or one whose reputation needs bolstering; the omission is of no consequence. For contents see advertisement.

NEW YORK MIRROR. The last number of this excellent periodical, is embellished with a view of General Washington's head quarters, at Newburgh, painted by Weir and engraved by Smillie, expressly for the work. It has also a piece of music, the words by T. Power, Esq. of this city, music by Jas G. Maeder. The contents of the number are wholly original. On our first page, we have placed from the Mirror, an extract from an unfinished play, by KNOWLES. The agent in this city is Mr. Holmes at the Post Office.

HORTICULTURAL REGISTER, *and Gardeners Magazine*. The first number of this periodical has been published by Mr Geo C. Barrett. It is edited by Thos G. Fessenden, who is well and favorably known to agriculturalists as the Editor of the New England Farmer, and the author of several agricultural works. Neatly executed—filled with matter useful and entertaining to those for whom it is intended, and published at the low price of $2.00 per annum, it cannot fail of a wide circulation.

AMERICAN GARDENERS' MAGAZINE. Since writing the above, the specimen number of another new Horticultural Work has been laid upon our table. We are not sufficiently versed in the mysteries of spade, hoe and pruning hook, to decide between them. The American Gardeners' Magazine, is published by Hovey & Co Cornhill at $3 per annum.

THE BOSTON OBSERVER. The first number of this paper, "devoted to Liberal Christianity, Sunday Schools, Literature and Intelligence," has made its appearance in quarto shape with a cover; a very good fashion for such works, and a popular one. It is published by L. C. Bowles on Thursdays, at three dollars per annum in advance.

THE MORAL REFORMER *and Teacher on the Human Constitution*, a monthly, published by Light & Horton, at $1 per annum, is edited by Wm A Alcott, author of the 'Young Man's Guide,' 'The House I live in,' and other works. The design of the Reformer is excellent;—if the editor does not mistake innovation for reformation, (a common error, by the way,) it will be useful—and if it is not tinctured too strongly with sectarianism, widely useful.

THE BOSTON COURIER, is enlarged by the addition of a column to each page, and some inches to each column, making a difference of six columns in the size.

THE COMMERCIAL GAZETTE, also made its appearance upon an enlarged sheet at the commencement of the new year. W.

FARMER'S REPORTER CINCINNATI. This clever and exceedingly useful paper is conducted by one of the earliest and best contributors to the Yankee—a paper of which the least said the better, perhaps under all the circumstances of the case. His name is Rirge Lewis, if we are not mistaken. At any rate, his odd, queer, out of the way though very sensible speculations over the signature of *Love night*, in the aforesaid Yankee, were of a nature to make it sure that whatever he set his heart upon doing at all, he would set his heart upon doing well. Having just met with a number bearing the old signature of L. R. at the tag end of a whimsical paragraph, we are reminded our money, though ancient ob

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

FOREIGN.

FROM FRANCE- The packet ship Charlemagne has arrived at New York, bringing Paris papers to Dec 2.

The session of the Legislative Chambers opened on the 1st. Time enough had not elapsed for any question to be taken which should try the strength of the restored Ministry. The following are the principal paragraphs which appear in the French papers, having any reference to the American treaty:

Paris, Nov 24. It is said to have been decided on Friday in the Council, that the Bill relative to the 25 millions claimed by the U. States, shall be presented to the Chamber in one of its earliest sittings. M. Thiers, it is added, affirms that he shall be able to carry it.—*Galignani.*

The Courrier Francais says:—"the motive assigned by M. Bresson for declining the proffered seat in the Cabinet was the impossibility of his supporting the Government with respect to the payment of the 25 millions to the U. S. M. Bresson asserts, that when he was Secretary of Legation in the United States, he had an opportunity of knowing that the money, it awarded, would not go to persons who had really experienced losses, and that he could not, as a Minister, support what he conceived to be contrary to the interests of France."

Paris, Nov 27. It is stated to-day that Admiral Duperre and an august personage are already in difficulties on the subject of the treaty of 25 millions.—*Journal du Commerce.*

Paris, Dec 2. Certainly if a project of law has become of political importance in the midst of the intrigues and ministerial revolutions we have experienced, it is the project concerning the 25 millions of the United States.

Instead of asking the continuance of a monopoly, the minister of finances ought to have asked for this 25 millions.—The minister had not this audacity. But had he done it, we are free to confess that its rejection would have proved nothing of a general, positive, or definitive character against him.—*Le Temps.*

Paris, Nov 30. The projects of law which are to be presented after tomorrow to the Chamber of Deputies are subjects of consideration. This will be a kind of manifesto of the policy intended to be pursued by the Doctrinaires,—To those who demand an amnesty they will reply by asking a credit to defray the expense of the public treasury from the indemnity that city has to pay for the destruction of property during the events of April. The American Treaty of 25 000 francs is also to be reported.—*Private Correspondence of the Journal du Havre.*

In the Sessions of the 1st and 2d, nothing was said about the American indemnity, but it was understood that Ministers would present a bill for that purpose immediately, and with the expectation of being able to carry it through. Some of the French papers are quite opposed to the appropriation, and say it will not be granted.

The French Chamber of Peers were employed in trying the rioters in Lyons and elsewhere.

The accounts from Spain contain no news.

The affairs of Portugal are spoken of unfavorably. especially the condition of the Treasury.

In England the Duke of Wellington is Captain and all heads in the ministry for the present, waiting the arrival of Sir Robert Peel from Italy. The English papers say the Administration of His Grace will be marsed with great liberality.

The Charlemagne brought despatches from Mr Livingston, our Minister at Paris.

DOMESTIC.

CITY AFFAIRS. At a Meeting of the Mayor and Aldermen on Monday:

The committee who were instructed to consider the subject of standing committees of the Board of Aldermen, reported, that in their opinion the business of the board will be more easily managed, and the public interests more effectually promoted, by appointing, in lieu of the usual committees on the several districts, standing committees on the subjects which most commonly require the attention of the board, and for this purpose they propose that the following should be the standing committees, viz:

1. On the external Health Department, including quarantine; 2. On the internal Health Department; 3. On the Fire Department and Reservoirs; 4. On the Jail, House of Correction, Reformation, and Industry; 5. On laying out and widening streets; 6. On paving and repair of streets; 7. On Common Sewers and Drains; 8. On Police of City; 9. On Licensed Houses and Exhibitions; 10. On Public Buildings; 11. On the Market; 12. On Common, Malls, Copps and Fort Hills; 13. On Burial Grounds; On Lamps, Bells, and Clocks; 15. On Country Accounts.—Reports accepted, and the order for the appointment of such committee referred to the next board.

A communication was received from Ebenezer Bailey, resigning the office of Director of the House of Reformation; from John C. Green, Jr, declining a re-election as engineer of the Fire Department.

FIRE. On Thursday morning, about 7 o'clock, a fire took in the cellar of a large wooden dwelling house in a lane leading from Purchase street towards the water, near Rev Mr Ripley's meeting-house. The flames spread so rapidly that most of the occupants escaped in their night-clothes, and some of them were obliged to leap from the windows. The building was occupied by Mr Thomas Lewis and family, Mr Wm Shelton (his son-in-law) and wife, and Mrs Calrow, and the fire is said to have taken in her part of the house, from *ashes* deposited in a wooden box. The building was destroyed, with the exception of the frame, which stands as a monument of the prowess of the Fire Department, whose activity would neither permit the flames to consume it, nor to injure several other neighboring wooden buildings in the narrow lane. The loss in all amounts to 5 or $6000.—*Daily Adv.*

A NEW YEAR'S GIFT. We understand that a gentleman in Roxbury discovered Thursday morning at his front door, a covered basket, which, on opening he found to contain an *infant*, with a letter attached to its clothing requesting the finder to shelter and protect it. The little treasure was taken in and will no doubt receive that care which was denied it by the inhuman parents.—*Merc.*

The Atlantic Insurance Company have declared a semi-annual dividend of eight per cent; the Franklin Insurance Co eight per cent; the Atlas Insurance Co six per cent—all payable Jan 1, 1835.

DIED, Jan. 1, 1835, MRS. SARAH BARNES, aged 53. We feel it due to the memory of an excellent woman, to pay a passing tribute to the kind foster-mother of the orphan and the friendless. Mrs. Barnes has been many years well known to Bostonians, as the admirable personator of "Old Ladies in Brocade," at the principle Theatre. Of her qualities as an actress, we intend not now to speak, although we may "not look upon her like again." We ask indulgence only for a moment, whilst we pencil on the coffin lid of Sarah Barnes, "The childless widow and the orphan's friend—the parental and benevolent guide, monitor, protectress, and friend, of the fatherless and motherless—the destitute—and unprotected—who has passed to her reward."—*Transcript.*

Major Barton, who has for several years conducted the Mineral Spring Hotel establishment at Lynn, has been engaged to take charge of the new Hotel, fitting up at East Boston. Mr Field, late of the Lynn Hotel, will for the present take the place of Major Barton, at the Springs.

A Newark paper states that—"the shore of Monmouth county, in this state, has long been infested with a band of freebooters, who lay in wait for coasting vessels, and live by depredating upon that branch of our commerce. It is a part of their practice to ensnare vessels by decoy lights; and it is believed that the crews of many vessels thus brought ashore to be robbed, have been thrown overboard principle that "dead men tell no tales." The schooners Henry Franklin, from Boston, and Jas. Fisher, were robbed on the Barnegat shore, within a few weeks, of goods to the amount of 9 or $10,000. The pirates, clothes, and some of them were obliged to leap from the hacked and otherwise disguised, drove off the guards, and carried away most of their cargoes.

The Collector of New York having received intelligence of these depredations, despatched a cutter, with police officers, &c, on board to arrest the culprits. Nine had been arrested.

The New Brunswick, (N. J.) Fredonian, gives an account of a trial of extraordinary interest which took place at the Middlesex Oyer and Terminer. The prisoner, a young woman, was indicted for horse stealing. When put upon her trial she pleaded guilty and refused to retract her plea, although her counsel was permitted by the consent of the Court, to withdraw this plea and enter a plea of not guilty.

The story of the adventures of the accused girl is one which enlisted the sympathies of the Court and jury. It briefly as follows :—She is an English girl. Having come to America for a young man in the service of her father, her lover was banished from the house of his employer, and sailed for America. Shortly after his departure, the young woman left her father's house, assumed a sailor's apparel, travelled from Yorkshire to Liverpool, where she engaged as a common sailor and sailed in search of her lover. She arrived in this city, and after wandering for some time through the streets, she travelled to Boston, subsequently to Philadelphia, and afterwards to New Orleans, from which city she returned to New York, and started again for Philadelphia. On her way to that city, she stopped for a night at a horse near Kingston, where it was her intention to commit suicide. She was diverted from this course by circumstances which eventually exposed her situation, and resulted in her trial and acquittal. She bought a horse in a field near which the horse was situated, and rode off towards New Brunswick. Here, stealing being her own country punishable with death, she probably supposed that by committing this crime, she would put an end to her sufferings and sorrows. These facts were elicited on the trial, and the jury brought in a verdict of guilty.

LADIES' CLOAKS.

THE subscriber has just opened 2 cases French Cloaks, of new fabrics and designs—which will be sold at extreme low prices.

E. K. WHITAKER.

3in

jan 3

CONGRESS.

Tuesday Dec 23,—In Senate, Mr Clay from the select joint committee appointed to consider and report what measures were necessary to give effect to the resolutions, adopted at the last session for paying suitable honors to the memory of Lafayette, made a report assigning Wednesday the 31st inst, for the delivery of the oration by Mr J. Q. Adams. (The resolutions were passed by the House on Tuesday, and the Senate concurred on Wednesday.) The following resolution was offered by Mr Clay: Resolved, That the President be requested to communicate to the Senate (if in his opinion it shall not be incompatible with the public interest) the instructions which have been transmitted from time to time, since the 4th of July, 1831, to the representatives of the United States at the Government of France, relative to the execution of the treaty which was signed on that day between the United States and France, and also all the correspondence which has passed at Washington or at Paris, between the two Governments, respecting the execution of the said treaty.

Certain resolutions of the Legislative Council of Michigan, relative to the admission of that Territory into the Union, were referred to the Committee on the Judiciary.

A resolution directing the Committee on Military Affairs to inquire into the expediency of making appropriations for the immediate commencement of certain Fortifications necessary for the security of the cities of Baltimore and Annapolis, and for the protection of the commerce of Chesapeake Bay, was adopted. The Bill providing indemnity to certain American Citizens for French Spoliations was taken up. Mr Hill spoke two hours in opposition to it.

In the House, Resolutions calling upon the Secretary of the Treasury for copies of the correspondence between himself or his predecessor, and the Bank, in relation to the claim of the United States against the Bank of Columbia; requesting the President of the United States to communicate information of the progress which has been made in effecting an adjustment of the claims of American citizens upon the Mexican Government;—and requesting the President to lay before the house copies of communications which may have passed between the governments of Great Britain and the United States in relation to the North Eastern Boundary; and to communicate any information he may possess of the exercise of practical jurisdiction by the British authorities in the disputed Territory; such the one day on the table. It was resolved that the Committee on Military Affairs be instructed to inquire into the expediency of admitting Midshipmen into the Military Academy. The House resumed in Committee of the whole, the Navy Equalization Bill.

Wednesday, Dec 24. In Senate—Mr Webster presented a petition from a number of citizens of Boston and vicinity, praying Congress to pass a law authorising the allowance of drawback on the exportation of cordage; which was referred to the Committee on Commerce and ordered to be printed. Mr Clay's resolution submitted yesterday, was considered and adopted.

Mr Poindexter gave notice that he would to-morrow ask leave to introduce a bill more effectually to provide against fraudulent and unlawful combinations committed in the sales of the public lands. The Senate adjourned to Saturday.

In the House—A memorial from the Legislative Council of Michigan Territory, praying for the establishment of a territorial government west of Michigan was referred to the Committee on Territories. A resolution, similar to that offered by Mr Clay in the Senate respecting the relations of the United States with France, was agreed to.—The resolution substituted yesterday respecting the North Eastern boundary was taken up—a debate ensued, but before taking the question on the adoption of the resolution, the House adjourned.

Saturday, Dec. 27.—The Senate, after receiving some petitions and resolutions, among them resolutions from the Legislature of Illinois, instructing their Senators to obtain, if possible, that Galena and Ottawa should be made ports of entry. Adjourned.

In the House—Mr Lincoln's motion respecting the disputed boundary in Maine was carried, 86 to 79.

The correspondence called for with the French Government, respecting the treaty, was communicated by the Speaker, and 10,000 copies of it were ordered to be printed. The Speaker also laid before the House the Secretary of the Treasury's reply to the President of the Bank of the United States, respecting the Branch Drafts. Various communications from other departments in obedience to calls of the House, were made, and then the house adjourned.

Monday, Dec 29.—In Senate. The chair communicated a report from the Secretary of the Treasury, in pursuance of the act on the subject of the insolvent debtors of the United States. Also, a memorial from New York, on the subject of an exploring expedition to the South Seas; which was referred to the Committee on Naval Affairs.

In the House. A memorial from certain citizens of the State of New York, praying for the passage of a law admitting red cedar Timber for Railroads free of duty, was referred to the Committee on Ways and Means. Ten thousand copies of the Secretary's Report respecting the correspondence with the bank were ordered to be printed. A resolution was passed directing the Committee on Manufactures into the expediency of putting foreign printed books printed previous to 1814 on the same rate of duties as are imposed on those printed previous to 1775.

The bill for reviving and continuing in force the act to amend "an act, entitled an act, &c. to provide for persons disabled by known wounds in the Revolutionary War," was read a third time and passed.

The House proceeded to the consideration of the bill to equalize and regulate the pay of the Officers of the Navy, as reported to the the House, with amendments, from the Committee of the Whole.

☞ Mr George Oates, collector, is requested to send the publishers of this paper his address.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, Joseph T. Orne to Almira Johnson—Wm H. Berge to Sarah Goodrich—Jonathan Leonard, Jr. M. D. of Sandwich, to Alice C. Babcock—Judson N. Farrar to Mary Ann Whitney—Silas W. Page to Betsey B. Wright—William Bascellor, Jr. of South Reading, to Nancy Lufkin—John Campbell to Susan C. Brown—Edward Haynes, Jr, to Lucy Stedman Fisher—Jesse Farmer to Elizabeth P. Hanaford—Peter Trott, of the firm of Currier & Trott, to Almira Tolman—Michael L. S. Gilman to Catharine Alexander—George Sheppard to Sarah Sparrowhawk—Caleb S. Marshall to Ann G. Simonds—Samuel Holmes to Mrs Abigail Poor.

At South Boston, Thomas Pollock to Elizabeth Richardson.

At Watertown, Capt Arad Bradley to Joan Wilson.

At Duxbury, Thomas Wiesar, of Boston, to Susan Winsor.

At Billerica, Abner Kneeland, of Boston, to Mrs Dorothy Rice.

At Tiverton, R. I. Elisha Woolworth, aged 17, to Lydia Brownell, aged 13, all of Little Compton.

At New York, Thomas Grozier to Mary Shattuck, of Charlestown.

DEATHS.

In this city, Ann S. Jordan, 27—Sarah, wife of Marshal Keith, 63—Gilbert T. Farnham, 24—Jane, wife of John B. Fish, 19—Lydia, widow of the late William Parkman, 84—Miss Margaret P. Black, 26.

At Roxbury, Susan, wife of Capt Nath'l Dorr, 45.

At Charlestown, John Power, a native of Halifax, N. S.

At Cambridge, Mrs Elizabeth Norton, 91.

At Newton, Lower Plains, John L. Rice, Esq. 50.

At Salem, Elizabeth, wife of Geo Cleaveland, Esq. 46—Jonathan A. Vincent, 29.

In Salem Harbor, on board schr Oak Hill, George Sevey, merchant, of East Machias, Me, 61. He had been to Boston to purchase goods, and was on his return home.

At Beverly, Robert Trues, a patriot of the Revolution, 96 years and 10 months; Miss Lois Cleaver, formerly of Danvers, 81.

At Marblehead, Sarah, wife of Lewis Girdler, Esq. 60.

At Concord, Moses Richardson, 87. Mr R. took an active part in resisting the British at Concord North Bridge, was at the Battle of Bunker Hill, and a brave officer under Washington.

At Lunenburg, Arabella Mellen, eldest daughter of Jacob Proctor, 16, formerly of Charlestown.

At Portsmouth, N. H. Marin, wife of John Gardner, and only daughter of William Marden, in her 40th year.

At Norwich, Ct. Rev Joseph Strong, D.D. 81. Senior Pastor of the First Church in that place.

At New York, of small pox, John Kimball, late of Boston, 53.

At Serampore, the venerable Dr Carey, whose indefatigable labors in translating the Holy Scriptures into the languages of the East are well known.

Deaths in Charlestown the past year, 152; under 10 yrs. 82; 10 to 20, 4; 20 to 30, 10; 30 to 40, 17; 40 to 50, 15; 50 to 60, 8; 60 to 70, 7; 70 to 80, 5; 80 to 90, 3; 90 to 100, 1. 28 of the above are men that left families; 17 of the above are women that left families; State Prison, Navy Yard, McLean Asylum, and Catholics not included.

CALEB SYMMES, Jr. Sexton.

NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE

JUST published the New England Magazine, No 43, for January, 1835.

CONTENTS.—Art 1. Story Telling. By John Neal.—2. Lay. By J. G. Perceival.—3. Phrenology Vindicated. Part II. By Dr Caldwell.—4. A Rainbow at Sea. By Park Benjamin.—5. The Gray Champion.—6. Suite too Suite. By F. H. Hedge.—9. Mr Greenough's New Group of Statuary.—10. Sonnet. By J. G. Perceival.—11. Colloquy between a Bank Note and a Gold Coin.—12. Epigram.—13. Naturalization.—14. Atheism in New England.—15. Sonnet. By Park Benjamin.—16. Sheridan Knowles's Visit to Cork.—Gur Affairs with France.—18. Critical Notices.—19. Politics and Statistics.

jan 3 E. R. BROADERS, 127, Washington street.

EMBROIDERED CRAPE SCARFS.

THE subscriber has just received on Consignment 4 boxes containing 50 Embroidered Nankin Crape Scarfs.

The above very beautiful article is the first of the kind in this Country. Price $5 each.

jan 3 4in E. A. WHITAKER.

☞ *All Legal Advertisements appear upon the inside of the Galaxy. The advertiser should mark the number of insertions he desires; otherwise his advertisement will be continued till ordered out, and charged accordingly.*

DEMOCRATIC NEWSROOM

THE subscribers to the *LYNN DEMOCRATIC NEWS ROOM*, are hereby informed, that the Post Office, has been fitted up in a neat and commodious style and is now opened as a Democratic News Room. About *twenty* of the leading Republican Journals from the different States, as well as others of a Commercial and Miscellaneous character, are taken regularly, and many of them daily; so that an easy opportunity of acquiring the latest and most important news from abroad is afforded.

In order to bring the subscription within the reach of all, who may wish to become members of the Room, the terms are put exceedingly low, viz. $3 per annum, about the price of a single country newspaper.

Every Democratic Republican in Lynn is respectfully solicited to become a member or if not convenient to do so, is cordially invited to visit the Room at all times free of expense.

Lynn, Dec 27, 1834.

LECTURE ON ZOOLOGY.

Illustrated by upwards of 200 transparent DIAGRAMS.

BY H. McMURTRIE, M. D. etc.

DR McMURTRIE being on the eve of delivering a course of his well known, popular *LECTURES ON ZOOLOGY*, or the Natural History of the Animal Creation, respectfully informs the citizens of *LYNN* that the First Lecture will be given at the Town Hall, on *MONDAY EVENING*, the 8th inst at 7 o'clock. The course which consists of 12 or 13 Lectures will be continued the succeeding Mondays, at the same place and hour until completed.

THE ILLUSTRATIONS extend from *MAN* to the *Animalcule*, and consist (details of their general and comparative anatomy inclusive) of correct and finely executed figures of the most remarkable *Monkeys, Quadrupeds, Birds, Reptiles, Fishes, Crustacea, Mollusca, Insects, Zoophytes, &c.*

☞ Enabled by his engagement with the Salem Lyceum to gratify his own wish to diffuse a knowledge of [and at the last session for paying suitable honors to the memory of Lafayette, made a request assigning Wednesday the 31st inst, for the delivery of the oration by Mr J. Q. Adams. (The resolutions were passed by the House on Tuesday, and the Senate concurred on Wednesday.) The following resolution was offered by Mr Clay: Resolved, That the President be requested to communicate to the Senate (if in his opinion it shall not be incompatible with the public interest) the instructions which have been transmitted from time to time, since the 4th of July, 1831, to the representatives of the United States at the Government of France, relative to the execution of the treaty which was signed on that day between the United States and France, and also all the correspondence which has passed at Washington or at Paris, between the two Governments, respecting the execution of the said treaty.

Certain resolutions of the Legislative Council of Michigan, relative to the admission of that Territory into the Union, were referred to the Committee on the Judiciary.

A resolution directing the Committee on Military Affairs to inquire into the expediency of making appropriations for the immediate commencement of certain Fortifications necessary for the security of the cities of Baltimore and Annapolis, and for the protection of the commerce of Chesapeake Bay, was adopted. The Bill providing indemnity to certain American Citizens for French Spoliations was taken up. Mr Hill spoke two hours in opposition to it.

In the House, Resolutions calling upon the Secretary of the Treasury for copies of the correspondence between himself or his predecessor, and the Bank, in relation to the claim of the United States against the Bank of Columbia; requesting the President of the United States to communicate information of the progress which has been made in effecting an adjustment of the claims of American citizens upon the Mexican Government;—and requesting the President to lay before the house copies of communications which may have passed between the governments of Great Britain and the United States in relation to the North Eastern Boundary; and to communicate any information he may possess of the exercise of practical jurisdiction by the British authorities in the disputed Territory; such the one day on the table. It was resolved that the Committee on Military Affairs be instructed to inquire into the expediency of admitting Midshipmen into the Military Academy. The House resumed in Committee of the whole, the Navy Equalization Bill.

Wednesday, Dec 24. In Senate—Mr Webster presented a petition from a number of citizens of Boston and vicinity, praying Congress to pass a law authorising the allowance of drawback on the exportation of cordage; which was referred to the Committee on Commerce and ordered to be printed. Mr Clay's resolution submitted yesterday, was considered and adopted.

Mr Poindexter gave notice that he would to-morrow ask leave to introduce a bill more effectually to provide against fraudulent and unlawful combinations committed in the sales of the public lands. The Senate adjourned to Saturday.

In the House—A memorial from the Legislative Council of Michigan Territory, praying for the establishment of a territorial government west of Michigan was referred to the Committee on Territories. A resolution, similar to that offered by Mr Clay in the Senate respecting the relations of the United States with France, was agreed to.—The resolution substituted yesterday respecting the North Eastern boundary was taken up—a debate ensued, but before taking the question on the adoption of the resolution, the House adjourned.

Saturday, Dec. 27.—The Senate, after receiving some petitions and resolutions, among them resolutions from the Legislature of Illinois, instructing their Senators to obtain, if possible, that Galena and Ottawa should be made ports of entry. Adjourned.

In the House—Mr Lincoln's motion respecting the disputed boundary in Maine was carried, 86 to 79.

The correspondence called for with the French Government, respecting the treaty, was communicated by the Speaker, and 10,000 copies of it were ordered to be printed. The Speaker also laid before the House the Secretary of the Treasury's reply to the President of the Bank of the United States, respecting the Branch Drafts. Various communications from other departments in obedience to calls of the House, were made, and then the house adjourned.

Monday, Dec 29.—In Senate. The chair communicated a report from the Secretary of the Treasury, in pursuance of the act on the subject of the insolvent debtors of the United States. Also, a memorial from New York, on the subject of an exploring expedition to the South Seas; which was referred to the Committee on Naval Affairs.

In the House. A memorial from certain citizens of the State of New York, praying for the passage of a law admitting red cedar Timber for Railroads free of duty, was referred to the Committee on Ways and Means. Ten thousand copies of the Secretary's Report respecting the correspondence with the bank were ordered to be printed. A resolution was passed directing the Committee on Manufactures into the expediency of putting foreign printed books printed previous to 1814 on the same rate of duties as are imposed on those printed previous to 1775.

The bill for reviving and continuing in force the act to amend "an act, entitled an act, &c. to provide for persons disabled by known wounds in the Revolutionary War," was read a third time and passed.

The House proceeded to the consideration of the bill to equalize and regulate the pay of the Officers of the Navy, as reported to the the House, with amendments, from the Committee of the Whole.

☞ Mr George Oates, collector, is requested to send the publishers of this paper his address.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, Joseph T. Orne to Almira Johnson—Wm H. Berge to Sarah Goodrich—Jonathan Leonard, Jr. M. D. of Sandwich, to Alice C. Babcock—Judson N. Farrar to Mary Ann Whitney—Silas W. Page to Betsey B. Wright—William Bascellor, Jr. of South Reading, to Nancy Lufkin—John Campbell to Susan C. Brown—Edward Haynes, Jr, to Lucy Stedman Fisher—Jesse Farmer to Elizabeth P. Hanaford—Peter Trott, of the firm of Currier & Trott, to Almira Tolman—Michael L. S. Gilman to Catharine Alexander—George Sheppard to Sarah Sparrowhawk—Caleb S. Marshall to Ann G. Simonds—Samuel Holmes to Mrs Abigail Poor.

At South Boston, Thomas Pollock to Elizabeth Richardson.

At Watertown, Capt Arad Bradley to Joan Wilson.

At Duxbury, Thomas Wiesar, of Boston, to Susan Winsor.

At Billerica, Abner Kneeland, of Boston, to Mrs Dorothy Rice.

At Tiverton, R. I. Elisha Woolworth, aged 17, to Lydia Brownell, aged 13, all of Little Compton.

At New York, Thomas Grozier to Mary Shattuck, of Charlestown.

DEATHS.

In this city, Ann S. Jordan, 27—Sarah, wife of Marshal Keith, 63—Gilbert T. Farnham, 24—Jane, wife of John B. Fish, 19—Lydia, widow of the late William Parkman, 84—Miss Margaret P. Black, 26.

At Roxbury, Susan, wife of Capt Nath'l Dorr, 45.

At Charlestown, John Power, a native of Halifax, N. S.

At Cambridge, Mrs Elizabeth Norton, 91.

At Newton, Lower Plains, John L. Rice, Esq. 50.

At Salem, Elizabeth, wife of Geo Cleaveland, Esq. 46—Jonathan A. Vincent, 29.

In Salem Harbor, on board schr Oak Hill, George Sevey, merchant, of East Machias, Me, 61. He had been to Boston to purchase goods, and was on his return home.

At Beverly, Robert Trues, a patriot of the Revolution, 96 years and 10 months; Miss Lois Cleaver, formerly of Danvers, 81.

At Marblehead, Sarah, wife of Lewis Girdler, Esq. 60.

At Concord, Moses Richardson, 87. Mr R. took an active part in resisting the British at Concord North Bridge, was at the Battle of Bunker Hill, and a brave officer under Washington.

At Lunenburg, Arabella Mellen, eldest daughter of Jacob Proctor, 16, formerly of Charlestown.

At Portsmouth, N. H. Marin, wife of John Gardner, and only daughter of William Marden, in her 40th year.

At Norwich, Ct. Rev Joseph Strong, D.D. 81. Senior Pastor of the First Church in that place.

At New York, of small pox, John Kimball, late of Boston, 53.

At Serampore, the venerable Dr Carey, whose indefatigable labors in translating the Holy Scriptures into the languages of the East are well known.

Deaths in Charlestown the past year, 152; under 10 yrs. 82; 10 to 20, 4; 20 to 30, 10; 30 to 40, 17; 40 to 50, 15; 50 to 60, 8; 60 to 70, 7; 70 to 80, 5; 80 to 90, 3; 90 to 100, 1. 28 of the above are men that left families; 17 of the above are women that left families; State Prison, Navy Yard, McLean Asylum, and Catholics not included.

CALEB SYMMES, Jr. Sexton.

NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE

JUST published the New England Magazine, No 43, for January, 1835.

CONTENTS.—Art 1. Story Telling. By John Neal.—2. Lay. By J. G. Perceival.—3. Phrenology Vindicated. Part II. By Dr Caldwell.—4. A Rainbow at Sea. By Park Benjamin.—5. The Gray Champion.—6. Suite too Suite. By F. H. Hedge.—9. Mr Greenough's New Group of Statuary.—10. Sonnet. By J. G. Perceival.—11. Colloquy between a Bank Note and a Gold Coin.—12. Epigram.—13. Naturalization.—14. Atheism in New England.—15. Sonnet. By Park Benjamin.—16. Sheridan Knowles's Visit to Cork.—Gur Affairs with France.—18. Critical Notices.—19. Politics and Statistics.

jan 3 E. R. BROADERS, 127, Washington street.

EMBROIDERED CRAPE SCARFS.

THE subscriber has just received on Consignment 4 boxes containing 50 Embroidered Nankin Crape Scarfs.

The above very beautiful article is the first of the kind in this Country. Price $5 each.

jan 3 4in E. A. WHITAKER.

LYNN MECHANICS FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY,

GIVE notice that their Capital Stock is FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS which is all paid in and invested according to law, and that they continue to make Fire Insurance, for any amount not exceeding $3500 on any one risk; and Marine Insurance, for any amount not exceeding $3500 on one risk, at their office, Lynn Mechanics Bank.

MICAJAH C. PRATT, President.

A. RHODES, Sec'y

Lynn, April 5. tf

SELECTMAN'S NOTICE.

THE Selectmen of Lynn will be in session at the Selectmen's Room, on the first Monday in each month from 2 to 4 o'clock P. M.

Lynn, july 19 tf SAM'L NEAL, Chairman.

REMOVAL.

WILLIAM CROSS, TAILOR.

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public that he has removed to the shop formerly occupied by Joseph P. Jackson, directly opposite the First Methodist Meeting House, where he would invite all those that feel disposed, to give him their support, that he engages to fulfil all orders in his line of business with neatness and despatch. Thankful for past favors and a continuance solicited.

N. B. Garments cut and made are warranted or no compensation required

Lynn, June 28 tf

FALL AND WINTER GOODS

THE subscribers have just received and offer for sale at their Clothing Emporium, Market Street an extensive assortment of Broadcloths of every shade and color; Cassimeres of fashionable stripes and plain; Cassinets, goat's hair and imitation; Vestings, Trimmings Suspenders, Gloves, Dickeys, Bosom-pieces, and every article in their line.

Also, a fresh supply of Rogers's Imperial Steels.

ROPES & LAMSON.

R. & L, feel grateful for the very liberal patronage they have received, and trust to merit a continuance of the same, by manufacturing Gentlemen's Garments from a medium to the extremity of fashion, and in workmanship inferior to none.

Lynn, sept 20.

YARN, SOCKS.

1000 PAIR Woolen Socks, also a large lot of White and Colored Yarn, Woolen Mittens Gloves, Comforters, &c, &c., all of which goods will be sold at the store, 1st and 2nd doors East of Lynn Hotel.

Lynn dec 6

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber would respectfully give notice to his friends and the public that he continues to transact business at the late stand of Newhall & Hathorne, 1st and 2d doors East of Lynn Hotel. A continuance of the patronage heretofore bestowed is respectfully solicited.

J. R. NEWHALL.

Lynn, Nov 28

ON HAND.

AT the store 1st and 2nd doors East of Lynn Hotel, an extensive assortment of ENGLISH FRENCH, INDIA and AMERICAN GOODS. Also every article in the BOOK and STATIONARY LINE, For sale at unusually low prices.

Lynn, Nov 22.

STRAW BOARD.

FARLESS & WESTON have for sale at their Paper Store Neptune street, Salem, STRAW PASTE BOARD of Superior quality. Also TARRED SHEATHING PAPER a good article for keeping out wind and wet.

The above articles will be delivered at Lynn free of expense.

Salem, Dec 20 eop6w

JOSEPH EDWARDS, JR,

TAILOR.

MASONIC SQUARE, LYNN.

CONTINUE to execute all orders in his line, with promptness, and in the best style. Having none but first rate workmen, he feels confident that all garments made by him will suffer nothing by comparison with those from the first tailoring establishments in the city. Terms, Cash. All orders gratefully received.

Gentlemen's Vestings, Stock, Collars, &c &c, constantly on hand for sale.

WANTED, as above—A number of small Job Makers; none but the best—to whom the highest price will be given.

Lynn, April 12.

UNION FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY, IN LYNN,

GIVE notice that their Capital Stock is FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS, which is all paid in and invested according to law and that they continue to make Fire Insurance for any amount not exceeding $3500 on any one risk; and Marine Insurance for any amount not exceeding $3500 on any one risk, at their office in Nahant Bank building.

H. A. BREED, President.

ISAAC STORY, Secretary.

Lynn, April 5. tf

THE H & H SOCIETY.

ORATORIO.

THE HANDEL AND HAYDN SOCIETY will repeat the celebrated Oratorio of the 'MESSIAH' with full Orchestral Accompaniments by Mozart, on SUNDAY EVENING, the 4th inst, to commence at 6 o'clock

☞ Tickets to be had at the door on the evening of performance, at 50 cts each.

jan 3

KIMBALL'S

Wholesale and Retail Linen Drapery and Stock Store.

MOSES KIMBALL, at his old stand, No 12 Washington street, a few doors above Dock Square, offers for sale, at low prices, the greatest assortment of goods in his line of business to be found in the city. His assortment of articles finished for the fall trade, and to which the attention of Country Traders is directed, consists in part of STOCKS, made of white and black hair-cloth; best satin, plaited and plain, and with bows; silk Vesting, do; Suspenders of India rubber, worsted, silk cotton, net and web; Gloves and Hosiery of every description; Handkerchiefs, Shirt Bosoms and Collars, of every quality; fine and common linen and cotton Shirts, with plain, frilled and plaited bosoms, with and without collars; deer skin Suits, a capital article; merino, lambswool, vigonia, raw silk, flannel, cotton and other under wear; Velvets, Rosebasines and Satins, for Stocks; Webbing, Stock and Suspender Buckles; Bristles Binding Skins, etc.

nov 1

JOB PRINTING,

OF ALL DESCRIPTION NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

LADIES' CLOAKS.

THE subscriber has just opened 2 cases French Cloaks, of new fabrics and designs—which will be sold at extreme low prices.

E. K. WHITAKER.

3in

PROSPECTUS OF VOLUME EIGHTEEN OF THE NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

JOHN NEAL AND H. HASTINGS WELD, EDITORS.

THE Eighteenth Volume of the *GALAXY*, will commence on the third of January, 1835. In accordance with a promise given not long since, that the paper should advance in literary merit in proportion as it gained in public favor, we have spared no pains or expense to render it worthy of patronage. PRIZES have been paid for a successful TALE & POEM and a liberal remuneration has been given for Original Articles. During the last four months there have been published in the columns of the paper no less than SIXTEEN *Original Tales*, and TWENTY ONE *Original Poems*, together with Sketches, Essays, &c., making in all probably a greater quantity of Original matter than has been given of the same quality in any other paper in the United States.

The fact that these exertions have been met by an increase of names upon our subscription list, far exceeding our most sanguine expectations has induced us to engage the services of JOHN NEAL, Esq. of Portland, who will hereafter be associated with H. HASTINGS WELD, Esq. the present editor; in addition to which we offer for Original Articles the following

PRIZES.

For the best ORIGINAL TALE:
FIFTY DOLLARS.
For the best ORIGINAL POEM;
TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS.
For the best *Article on a Humorous Subject*;
TWENTY FIVE DOLLARS.

The manuscripts may be directed to the Editors of the Galaxy, Boston, post paid, till the last of April, 1835, and the award will be made during the month of May following.—The address of the writer should be enclosed in a sealed note marked 'Name;' and the directions of the successful writers only will be opened. All the manuscripts to be at the disposal of the Editors of the Galaxy

TERMS OF THE GALAXY. Three dollars per annum in advance. As we have no agents, persons at a distance who wish the paper can enclose the amount by mail.—Postmasters and others who may forward the names of four subscribers and twelve dollars, shall receive a fifth copy gratis; or a reasonable commission.

Although our list of exchanges is already sufficiently large, and we have felt obliged to decline new ones; we now offer an exchange to any editor who will publish this advertisement;—provided always, that the Galaxy is not to be put on a Reading Room File.

MASTERS & MARDEN.

Boston Dec 20th 1834. No 38 Court Street.

EXHIBITION OF GREENOUGH'S NEW MARBLE GROUP

IS OPEN AT

AMORY HALL, (Corner of Washington & West str'ts.)

☞ Admission 25 cts. Season Tickets 50 cts.

N. B.—The entire proceeds of this Exhibition are appropriated by the Artist, for the Benefit of Seamen's children and other charitable purposes, under the direction of the Rev E. T. Taylor. dec 20

OMNIBUS OF FINE ARTS.

OR VEHICLE OF WONDERFUL PHENOMINA!

MR J. D. DEXTER, the Proprietor of this novel and interesting Curiosity, has the pleasure to announce to the citizens of Boston, that he has located his Carriage for a few days, by permission of the city authorities, near Faneuil Hall, where those who are disposed to patronize an unfortunate man, totally blind and with but one arm, may have an opportunity, at small expense, of gratifying both their taste and their benevolence.

The Vehicle is of sufficient capacity to accommodate one hundred and fifty persons at one time, and contains, besides Landscape and other painting the most Wonderful Machine ever exhibited in this country. More than two hundred Automata perform various and curious evolutions—such as Waltzing to excellent music—Working at the different mechanical trade—Domestic occupations &c. &c.

Hours of Exhibition from 8 A. M. till 9 P. M.

Fee for admission. 12 1-2 cents.

nov15

PROSPECTUS OF THE

HORTICULTURAL REGISTER.

And Gardener's Magazine.

To be conducted by THOMAS G. FESSENDEN, aided by several Scientific and Practical Horticulturists.

WITH EMBELLISHMENTS.

THE work will be conducted in the manner of the London Horticultural Register, and of London's Magazine. The department of Horticulture, embracing more particularly that of Fruits, will be aided by a gentleman of eminent knowledge and correctness as to their nomenclature; and that of Vegetable Gardening, will be conducted by the Editor. That of Floriculture by a professional Florist.

Orders are out for all the important Foreign Periodical and from these will be made selection of all new and important articles, with descriptions of new Fruits and Flowers which may be brought into notice.

The work will be published monthly, on fine paper, octavo size, and contain forty pages each month with a neat cover, and afforded at the low price of TWO DOLLARS per annum. If sufficient encouragement be given the work, after the first volume, will be increased and expensive drawings introduced.

Subscription papers will be found at the New England Farmer Office, at the bookstores of Russell, Odiorne & Co, and

MISCELLANY.

[Under the head of "Leaves from My Scrap Book," the Editor of the New Yorker is publishing some half-forgotten "Scraps" from old Magazines, &c. The following is from the London New Monthly, 1827.]

UTOPIA.

"I can dream, sir,
If I eat well and sleep well."
The Mad Lover.

If I could scare the sun away,
No light should ever shine;
If I could bid the clouds obey,
Thick darkness should be mine:
Where'er my weary footsteps roam,
I hate whate'er I see;
And Fancy builds a fairer home
In Slumber's hour, for me.

I had a vision yesternight
Of a fairer land than this,
Where Heaven was clothed in warmth and light,
Where Earth was full of bliss;
And every tree was rich with fruits,
And every field with flowers,
And every zephyr wakened lutes
In passion-haunted bowers.

I clambered up a lofty rock,
And did not find it steep;
I read through a page and a half of Locke,
And did not fall asleep.
I said whate'er I may but feel,
I said whate'er I owe;
And I danced one day an Irish reel
With the gout in every toe.

And I was more than six feet high,
And fortunate and wise;
And I had a voice of melody,
And beautiful black eyes;
My horse like the lightning went,
My barrels carried true;
And I held my tongue at no argument,
And winning cards at Loo.

I saw an old Italian priest,
Who spoke without disguise;
And I dined with a Judge who swore like Best,
All libels should be lies.
I bought for a penny a two-penny loaf
Of wheat, and nothing more;
I danced with a female philosopher
Who was not quite a bore.

There was a crop of wheat which grew
Where plough was never brought:
There was a noble lord who knew
What he was never taught.
There was a scheme in the gazette
For a lottery without blanks;
And a Parliament had lately met,
Without a single Banker.

And there were Kings who never went
To cuffs for half a crown;
And Lawyers who were eloquent
Without a wig or gown:
And Statesmen who forebore to praise
Their greyhounds and their guns;
And Poets who deserved the bays,
And did not dread the duns;

And Boroughs were bought without a rest,
And no man feared the Pope;
And the Irish cabins were all possessed
Of liberty and soap:
And the Chancellor, feeling very sick,
Had just resigned the seals;
And a clever little Catholic
Was hearing Scotch appeals.

There was no fraud in the penal code,
No dunce in the public schools,
No dust, or dirt on a private road,
No shame in Wellesley Pole.
They showed me a Figurante whose name
Had never known disgrace;
And a gentleman of spotless fame,
With Mr. Bochsa's face.

It was an idle dream—but thou,
Beloved one! wert there;
With thy dark clear eyes and beaming brow,
White neck and floating hair:
And oh I had an honest heart,
And a house of Portland stone;
And thou wert dear dear, as still thou art,
And more than dear—my own!

Oh bitterness! the morning broke,
Alike for boor and lord;
And thou wert married when I woke,
And all the rest were marred:
And toil and trouble, noise and steam,
Came back with coming day,
—And if I thought the dead could dream,
I'd hang myself to-day.

VOLTAIRE. One of the happiest repartees of Voltaire is said to have been made to an Englishman, who had previously been on a visit to the celebrated Haller, in whose praise Voltaire enlarged with great warmth, extolling him as a great naturalist, and a man of universal attainments. The Englishman answered that it was very handsome in Monsieur de Voltaire to speak so well of Monsieur Haller, inasmuch as he, the said Monsieur Haller, was by no means so liberal as Monsieur de Voltaire. 'Alas!' said Voltaire, with an air of philosophic indifference, 'I dare to say we are both of us very much mistaken!'

GENERAL JACKSON. The correspondent of the New York Commercial, speaks thus liberally of the President:

The President was in the Rotunda this morning, viewing the statues in Company with Forsyth. He seemed much pleased with them; whether he recognized any penal fellowship with the warrior before him I cannot say. The old man, though still erect, walks with diminished firmness, and looks in countenance pale and careworn; yet there is much in his figure and appearance which commands respect and inspires ready confidence. I never see him but I want to like him;—and maugre all political differences, I cannot but like the man, whatever I may think of the President.

PUNISHMENT FOR SMOKING IN THE STREETS.—Burnes, in his Travels in Central Asia, in his description of Bokhara, a large city, states, "You may openly purchase tobacco, and all the most approved apparatus for inhaling it; yet if seen smoking in public, you are straightway dragged before the cazee, punished by stripes, or paraded on a donkey with a blackened face, as a warning to others." This is a good hint to Europeans; for the prevalence of smoking in the streets of our towns is a great nuisance. Mathews, in his recent budget, has a hit at the common practice, and says, "the dandies darken London by smoking cigars in the streets."

No man who knows Sheridan Knowles, says the Montreal Herald, will be surprised at the "*open sesame*" he possesses to all hearts. We are glad to learn the enthusiasm with which this warm-hearted and highly-gifted Irishman has been welcomed by the Americans. Such ennobling community of sentiment is the best antidote to the smallings, whether of *Mrs. Trollope* or *Laurie Todd*.

WATCHFUL REPRESENTATIVES. "It happened on one occasion, that our worthy chairman and myself were watching a bill through the House which we were desirous of opposing, and though we were within ten yards of the Speaker, it passed without our being aware of the fact!"
—*Speech of Mr. Blamire at Carlisle.*

CONCENTRATED ESSENCE OF

OF JAMAICA GINGER.

THIS article contains all the virtues of the best Jamaica Ginger, in a concentrated state, and is far more convenient and preferable for family use than pulverized root. It will retain its strength and purity to any length of time, while the powder soon loses its qualities, besides being generally adulterated with some inert substance. The Essence of Ginger has been long celebrated in Europe for its medicinal qualities, particularly for Stomach and Bowel Complaints, General Debility, Rheumatic Affections and Dyspepsia. It is the best preparation for making Ginger Beer, Syrup, Tea, &c.—A tea spoonful in a glass of sweetened water makes a very agreeable beverage in hot weather; a few drops in a glass of ice water or lemonade will prevent any injurious effects; no one article has been used with better success as a preventive to Cholera.

It is warranted equal in every respect to the English as put up in bottles, with suitable directions, containing four times the quantity and will be sold for half the price;

CREAM OF SOAP, FOR SHAVING.

This article is superior to the celebrated Naples Soap, in its composition, being made of much finer materials, and having the peculiar properties of that Soap, to a much greater degree. It contains but very little alkali, leaves the skin soft and agreeable, and will be found invaluable to all persons afflicted with hard and strong beards.

The extensive sales made during the last year, and the increasing demand for this Soap, is a proof that it stands high in the estimation of the public. It is put up in neat China Shaving Boxes with covers, and will be sold cheap.

SARSAPARILLA MEAD SYRUP.

This article, when used with Soda Powders, instead of Lemon Syrup, produces the Sarsaparilla Mead, in the highest state of perfection.

The above articles are prepared and sold at the Tremont Laboratory, 176, Tremont street. Sold also by TROTT & CO, 128 State street, Boston. july 12

NOTICE.

THE entire stock of the late firms of HORACE PORTER & Co, and WILLIAM S. WILLIS, comprising an extensive assortment of WATCHES AND JEWELRY, of every description, will be offered at a great reduction, from former prices, until the 15th April next when the whole must be closed—at No 153 Washington street, opposite Old South. dec 27

NOT SELLING OFF AT COST

ALBRA WADLEIGH, No 112 Hanover street wishing to reduce his stock of DRY GOODS will sell at as low prices as those who PROFESS to sell at cost. He feels confident in asserting that many of his goods can be afforded at less prices than can be found at any other store, from the fact of his having purchased at a large discount the stock of an Assignee.

A. W. not wishing to delude customers by advertising prices for his goods, (and not intending to hold to them) would request purchasers to call and examine his goods and real prices for themselves. dec 27

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S PRESENTS.

MUSICAL WORK BOXES, Work Boxes, furnished and unfurnished—Toilette and Dressing Cases: Music Boxes: a great variety of elegant French Fancy Boxes: Tea Cadys: Card Baskets: Card Cases: silver and ivory Emerys: Toilette Cushions: Screw Cushions: Pin Cushions: Porcelain Smelling Bottles: silver and shell Combs: rich Jewelry: rich Plated Buckles: elegant Bead Bags and Purses: ladies Pocket Books and Needle Books: Silk Reels: fine French Baskets: Miniature Tea Setts: Bronze Ink Stands: Thermometers, &c: Fire Screens; Bulb Vases; English Cutlery.

GAMES. Chess Men and Boards; Battledoors and Birds; Loto; Dissected Maps and Prints; Revolving Alphabets and Figures; Dominoes; Chinese Puzzles; Games of Futurity, &c, &c.

The above articles will be sold at very low prices by PENDLETON, 208 Washington street. dec 27

ADAMANTINE TEETH.

MR BEMIS, Dentist, (No 32 School street,) is able to exhibit to his Patients specimens of every variety of *mineral or incorruptible* Teeth; to explain the manner of adapting the several kinds to gold or platinum plates, and to the fangs of such teeth as may have become truncated or carious; and likewise to demonstrate the practicability of wearing any number of them, one or an entire set.

He is also able to manufacture a new kind of teeth, (the result of many years experimental research) to which he has given the distinctive epithet placed at the head of this notice. The natural appearance of these teeth, their beauty, and their strength, must recommend them; but it may be said, and with truth, that the teeth themselves are as durable as adamant and as incorruptible as the precious gems; and therefore, that the *fetor oris*, or bad breath, (from the teeth in a state of decomposition,) may be overcome entirely by substituting the above *gems or precious teeth*, for those of decaying and corruptible substances.

Among the several kinds, alluded to above, will be found Teeth of all prices from five to fifty dollars each.

All Dental Operations attended to as usual, and at the *Old Prices* for *Cash*; but all professional services not settled for *instanter*, will be booked at 100 *per cent* above *the cash prices*, from and after the 1st of January, 1835—Book accounts take up much valuable time, and are in other respects extremely inconvenient to the subscriber. dec 27 3m S. A. BEMIS.

INDIA RUBBER WATER PROOF CLOTH WAREHOUSE.

NO 52 WATER STREET—MERCHANTS' HALL, BOSTON

THE Proprietors of the Boston and Lynn INDIA RUBBER FACTORY, are now ready to contract and furnish any quantity of the *Coated India Rubber Cotton Cloth*, of a superior quality, adapted to many useful purposes Such as Carriage, Gig and Wagon Tops, Side Curtains and Boots, being more flexible and durable than any painted Canvass; Covering for Gun Powder Casks; Hat and Band-Boxes, Baggage Coverings for Stage Coaches, Hydrostatic Beds, Sick Bed Sheets Stomach Pumps Hot Water Injection Bags, Air Beds, Pillows and Cushions, &c. &c.

MANUFACTURED ARTICLES

Kept constantly for sale; Outside Coats; Pantaloons; Caps with Capes; Large Circular Spanish Capes; Swimming Belts; Life Preservers; Air Cushions: Hot Water Cushions for the stomach or feet; Improved Pantaloon Straps.

Garments from the *INDIA RUBBER CLOTH* are made up without sewing, which prevents all needleholes and have been proved by Pilots and seafaring men to be impervious to Air, or Water; always dry and ready to put on.

There will be a constant supply of these Goods from the Factory, of a quality surpassed by none.

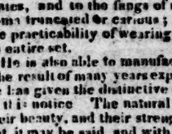
Orders are solicited for any article manufactured from India Rubber Cloth

Samples can be examined as above.

☞ Address C. C. NICHOLS & CO.

august 9 tf

OPERATIONS ON THE TEETH.



DR B. T. PRESCOTT respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he is prepared to attend to all branches of DENTAL SURGERY, at his place, corner of Hanover and Portland streets, Boston—viz—Carious Teeth cleansed, filled and rendered equally useful as before decayed.

INCORRUPTIBLE, or PORCELAIN TEETH, in addition to all other artificial Teeth now in use, will be inserted from one to a full set, in the neatest manner and at the shortest notice.

Particular attention paid to the regulation of children's teeth.

N. B. Dr P. also informs the public that he has availed himself of the services of an experienced operator from the city of New York, who will be constantly present.

nov 15 3m

CHILBLAINS.

ALBERT'S SPECIFIC.

LONG known and highly celebrated for the cure of that troublesome complaint chilblains, it can be used by adults and children without the least trouble or inconvenience.

It operatives as a preventive and in all but cases cures are often effected in twenty four hours and severe cases in 2 to 4 days. Price 25 cts.

For sale at Brewer & Broths. J. M. Smith, Wm Brown Washington street; Ebenezer Wight Milk street; J. A. Preston Federal street; Joseph Kidder, T Restieaux, Chas French Hanover street; S. W. Fowle Prince street; Chas Holbrook Leverett street; J. L. Moffat Chamber street, Boston. 3m dec 6

PARTRIDGE'S
ORIGINAL LEATHER PRESERVATIVE,
OR
OIL BLACKING,

A Patent Composition, for cleansing, nourishing, preserving and renewing the color of the Leather; Rendering it soft, pliable and elastic, and when completely filled impenetrable by the wet—or water proof.

THIS Composition is not only the best, but the most convenient and cheapest article ever known for cleaning and preserving Chaise and Carriage Tops, Thorough Braces and Harness. It renovates and nourishes the Leather, renders it soft and elastic; renews the color and strength, and prevents it from drying and cracking.

For Boots and Shoes it is invaluable. When allowed to dry, it closes the pores of the Leather, and renders them impenetrable by the wet, and keeps them soft and comfortable to the feet.

For Factory Bands, it is peculiarly beneficial, giving them an adhesiveness and elasticity that no other substance will give.

It is also applicable to Engine Hose, Forge Bellows, Travelling Trunks, and to all leather exposed to the action of heat, cold or wet; and entirely supersedes the use of oil.

RECOMMENDATIONS.

Having made use of this Composition for the purposes above named, and finding it superior to any other article we have ever used, in its being not only more economical but more beneficial in its effects upon leather, we recommend it to the public as a highly useful and important discovery.

Boston—Galen Holmes; E. G. House.
New York—Edgar W. Davis.
Dunstable—Th Adams.
Leicester—Samuel Watson.
Roxbury—Caleb Cushing.
Cambridge Port—John Cook.
Medway—Carlton & Balch.
Westborough—S. Mellen—having experienced its beneficial effects on Forge Bellows.

Who use the article on Boots, Shoes, Harnesses, Carriage Tops, &c

Who use the article in their Shoe manufactory

Niles & Whiting and W. J. Niles, who use the article on Carriage and Chaise Tops, and Harnesses, at their extensive Livery Establishments, Boston.

For a further recommendation of Partridge's Leather Preservative, the proprietor refers to every person who makes use of it. By many it is said that 'Leather will last nearly twice as long by using this composition, as it will without.'

Ready put up in Tin Canisters with printed directions for its use; and packed in boxes of one dozen each. Also in canisters of one gallon and half gallon each.

Sold Wholesale and Retail by the Manufacturer's General Agent, JOHN H. ROGERS, No 50 Court street Boston. Also by the principal Booksellers, Hardware Dealers, Shoe and Leather Dealers, and generally at the Country Stores. nov 15

MUSTARD.

WARRANTED of superior quality Fine and Super fine in Kegs, Canister and Bottles manufactured and for sale wholesale and retail by DEXTER DANA corner of Cross and Ann streets, Boston.

N. B. All kinds of Spices for sale or ground at short notice.

Also, Coffee burnt and ground for retailing. nov 1 1y

STOVE AND GRATE MANUFACTORY.

JOHN PETERS, No 60, Cornhill, has constantly for sale, a good assortment of *COAL STOVES* and *GRATES*, which will be sold cheap for cash.

Also—Fenders, Coal Hods, Pokers, and Shifters. nov 15 2m

BOLTING CLOTHS AND BURR STONES.

B. F. WHITE, No 11, Kilby street, (Agent for the Bird and Lion patterns) imports and keeps constantly for sale an extensive assortment of Dutch *BOLTING CLOTHS* of the following patterns, viz;—Bird of Paradise—Eagle—Lion—Anchor—Arms of Harlem and Harlem Stars.—Millers and others can be supplied on as favorable terms as at any other place in the United States.

—ALSO—

Burr Mill Stones and Blocks 6m oct 18

NORTHERN HONEY.

1000 LBS *NORTHERN HONEY*, suitable for family use—for sale by JONATHAN P. HALL Jr. oct 4 4m No 1, Union street.

DRAWING.

MR CASAS will commence with a new Class of Young Ladies, as soon as two more have applied. Lessons, two in each week.

SPANISH LANGUAGE.

MR CASAS is also forming a new Spanish Class, for Wednesday and Saturday afternoons, to accommodate pupils from different schools. dec 13 Joy's Building Room 24.

CLOTHING.

200 DRESS COATS.
1200 pairs PANTS.
1000 VESTS;
170 SURTOUTS and OVERCOATS,
60 JACKETS.

For sale by ISAAC CROCKER, 31 Dock Square.

☞ Where is for sale a prime assortment of first rate *CLOTHS, CASSIMERES* and *VESTINGS*. Garments made to order, in best style. tf sept 20

NATHANIEL DEARBORN,

ENGRAVER in General, No 140 Washington street. Orders respectfully solicited. A fine lot of Enamelled or polished surface Cards just received, for visiting, &c. Copperplate Printing particularly attended to.—Cards engraved in the best manner. tf june 21

WINTER AND SUMMER OIL FOR FAMILY USE.

EDMUND T. HASTINGS, 37 Commercial street, will keep constantly for sale, WINTER and SUMMER OIL, of 1st quality for family use.

Also, Oil Canisters of various sizes. mar 22

JOSEPH L. BATES,

MANUFACTURER OF
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, UMBRELLAS AND WALKING CANES.

No 6, Court street, near Washington street, Boston. oct 11 tf

WINDOW GLASS.

1500 BOXES of Baltimore, Waterford and German Window Glass, of all sizes from 6-8 to 24-30. Also, Painters Oil and Color, constantly for sale at HENDERSON'S Window Glass and Paint Store, No 75 Union Street 6m sept 20

HONEY COMB.

1000 LBS WHITE HONEY COMB, of extra quality, in patent boxes, of various sizes, just received from the State of Maine, and for sale at No 1 City Hall. ORRA GOSS. oct 11 tf

GENUINE
PEACH ORCHARD COAL.

SOLOMON PIPER, No 30 Sea street, is now receiving direct from the North American Coal Company, his supply of this very superior Coal, which he is ready to deliver his customers and others on the most favorable terms. To those who have tried this article no further recommendation is necessary. To others, it may not be improper to state it has given universal satisfaction, and is believed to be the best Anthracite in use.

Also—for sale as above, superior Newcastle Coal. sept 20 6m

TO THE LADIES.

COMBS of every variety REPAIRED in the *neatest manner* and at the *lowest prices*, at the NEW COMB MANUFACTURING AND REPAIRING ESTABLISHMENT.

☞ *Sign of the Original Golden Comb.* ☜

No 2 Milk street, in the same building with Smith's Fancy Pocket Book Manufactory.

Where may be found an extensive variety of COMBS of the *latest* and most *improved patterns*.

Also, a fine assortment of
FANCY GOODS AND PERFUMERY.

COMBS made to order or altered at the *shortest notice*. nov 22 3m A. S. JORDAN.

BEHOLD THE BARGAINS.

CHARLES ADAMS, 115 Hanover street is closing his present stock of Dry Good at very reduced prices, viz—

MERINOS.

6-4 English	at 62 1-2 cts,	
do do	at 75 do,	
do do	at 5s do,	
3-4 do	at 25 cts,	
do do fine	30 do,	
do do	2s	
Also—French Merinos,		1,25,
do do		1,50.

BROADCLOTHS AND *CASSIMERES.*

Fine medium and low priced Cloths and Cassimeres, from 1 to $3 per yd.

Also—*FLANNELS*—fine Red, White, Green and Yellow, from 25 to 75 cts pr yd.

Also—*CALICOES*—fine Chaley Prints for 28 cts pr yd—low priced do. 12 1-2 cts, new patterns.

Also—an assortment of seasonable Goods, cheaper than ever.

Call and see. 1m dec 20

TYPE AND STEREOTYPE FOUNDRY.

THE Lancaster Type and Stereotype Foundry is REMOVED to No 3, Water street, where the subscribers are prepared to execute all kindsof *STEREOTYPING* with neatness and despatch.

They have on hand all kinds of Book *TYPE*, which has been used for stereotyping, which will be sold at a liberal discount. Also, *NEW TYPE* will be furnished to Printers at the usual prices.

Old Type taken in exchange for new or second hand at 9 cents per lb. SHEPARD, OLIVER & CO. nov 15 tf

FRENCH COOKING

By the DAY or REPAST, on Moderate Terms.

"Until the kitchen muse first framed her Book,
Commanding sweat to stream from every Cook.
The old and young, with viands crude were plied.
And friends to physic wondered how they died."

VICTOR AGANT, an artist Cook who for the last three years has presided over the culinary department of the Tremont House, with, he trusts, some reputation, begs leave to offer his services in the line of his profession to all corporate bodies, societies, clubs, heads of families and *Bon vivans*, who may require his aid in preparing Dinners, Suppers *wedding* and other feasts. He flatters himself from his long practice and experience in the Gastronomic art that he can get up repasts in the most modern and exquisite style of the French School, to the entire satisfaction of all who may honor him with their commands, or patronage him in his endeavors to contribute to the health, comfort and pleasure of his employers.

He also takes the liberty to inform those gentlemen of Boston who have a decided preference and taste for La Cuisine Francaise, that he can furnish ten or twelve persons with dinners (on being notified of their wishes one day in advance) at his house Parva sed apta, No 4 Province street, opposite Montgomery place.

nov 22 *2 small but neat.

SAMUEL G. B. EATON,

NECK STOCK and Suspender Manufactory—Ready made Linen, Hosiery and Glove Store, No 78 Washington street.

Always on hand a good assortment of Stocks, Suspenders, Russia Riding belts, Shirts, Dickies, Bosometts, Drawers, Under Shirts, Pocket Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Hose, Cravat Pads Black Italian Silk, Neck-kerchiefs &c.

N. B. Neck Stocks of all patterns made to order and repaired. tf nov 1

FOR SALE IN OHIO.

A TRACT of 18,000 acres of rich land in the town of Worthington and on the big Walnut creek, twelve miles from Columbus the seat of government Apply to J. FOSTER, Land Office, No 7 Congress street, up stairs. dec 20 tf

A. B. GALUCIA,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER AND GLAZIER.
Corner of Water and Bath streets, Boston.

All orders executed with neatness and despatch. nov 8 3m

WOOD AND COALS.

THE subscriber will receive orders for a few hundred tons of the well known Peach Mountain Coal, received from the Delaware Coal Company, at $9 per ton of 2000lbs, broken, screened and delivered; or in lumps to suit purchasers. Also, other Schuylkill Coals, equal to any in the market, (except the above) for $8,50 per ton, broke, screened and delivered, terms Cash, when ordered.

Also, Wood and Foreign Coals on reasonable terms, at his wharf, next to Charlestown Bridge; office, formerly Toll House, on Charlestown Bridge, Boston side.

oct 22 tf JOHN DOAK.

RICH MANTEL GRATES.

A SUPERIOR article can be obtained at the Manufactory, No 9 Congress square, (up stairs.) Gentlemen about furnishing their Parlors or Chambers, with grates, will do well before purchasing to call and examine the Grates manufactured at this establishment.

☞ Grates made to order at short notice.

Gentlemen that are building, can be furnished with Grates of every variety, warranted inferior to none manufactured in the city. BENJAMIN BLANEY. oct 4 3m

BURNS AND SCALDS.

A POSITIVE CURE.

ANTI-PHLOGISTIC PASTE, for Burns and Scalds, Erysipelas and Phlegmonous Inflammation, St Anthony's Fire, Erythema, Shingles, Stings and Bites of Insects, Inflamed Blisters, Vegetable Poisons, Chapped Hands, &c. Fever Sores, (Necrosis) Piles, Inflamed Breasts, Whitlow, Abscesses, Carbuncles Gangreen, &c. &c. &c. Sore Legs, Ulcers of every description, Schirrous Tumors and Glands, Bruises and Sprains: Fractures, Contused and Lacerated Wounds: every grade of Gunshot Wounds. It is sure to give immediate relief, and a healthy action to the living parts, and we can hardly conceive of a fracture or wound so bad as to cause death or need amputation, if the Paste be timely and properly applied. All inflammations of a specific character, as Scrofulous Tumors, Glands, Ulcers and Abcesses; White Swellings and Inflamed Joints from any cause.

Scrofulous Humors and every other species of Eruption, as Salt Rheum, Herpes, Scalded Head, Ringworm, Pimpled Face, and Blotches. It is a specific for the Piles, giving immediate relief. Local Syphillitic Inflammation it is sure to remove, and prevent suppuration in the worst cases.

In all the above diseases the Paste has but one action, which is the removal of heat, pain, swelling and more or less of fever; when this is done, nature soon finishes the cure, or the diseased parts become well simultaneously it needs no certificates; use it, and you will know more of it than can be told you.

Sold wholesale and retail by TROTT & CO, 128 State street, Boston, and by Druggists in the city generally.—Also, by Asa B. Foster, Weston, (Vt) and A. & T. Hall, Keene, (N. H.) B. F. Brown, Salem, (Mass) J. R. Wadsworth, Providence, (R. I.) J. Hubbard, Lowell, (Mass,) John H. Wheeler, Dover, (N. H.) dec 13

PATENT
COUGH CONFECTION.

Or the Compound Sugar of Honey. (Commonly called Cough Candy) prepared only by J. P. WHITWELL, Chemist, Boston, Mass.

THIS article is a complete substitute for the most approved and expensive Cough Medicines in use—it may be depended on in all cases of Coughs, Colds Asthmas, and all Pulmonary Affections, which are not of too long standing. The opening quality of the Honey is sufficiently counteracted by the other ingredients, and the preparation is extremely pleasant to the taste as well as perfectly safe, and may be taken until the stomach becomes cloyed, without the least injury—for a grown person, however, one or two ounces is sufficient at one time. All those, especially females and children, who are averse to medicines in the common and more nauseating forms, this article is particularly recommended. All the saccharine substances for these purposes before in use have more efficacy as a medicine than common sugar.

CAUTION. Imitations without number, some of them of dangerous, and all of doubtful tendency, will probably be got up under the title of 'Cough Candy'—beware of all such, and purchase only the "Patent Compound Sugar of Honey," prepared as above.

Also, Chalastic Salve, an excellent article for burns, scalds, piles, frozen limbs and chapped hands. Price 25 cents a box

Sold by the Proprietor corner of Milk and Bath, directly opposite Pearl streets.

Also—North End by S. W. Fowle, Druggist, Corner of Prince and Salem street; South End by E. Pronk, Druggist Corner Pleasant and Washington street; West End by James Fowle, Druggist, corner of Green and Leverett street; *and at no other place.* 3m dec 13

CLOAKS! CLOAKS!!

50 READY made Ladies' and Misses' Cloaks will be sold low, if applied for soon, at No 280 Washington street, 3d door south from Summer street.

A few cut pieces of French Merino Cloths, of a very fine quality red, pink, blue, and moroon colors.

Also, a variety, of English and French Goods, Hosiery Gloves, &c, by J. NIGHTINGALE. 6t dec 13

REMOVAL.

CALVIN ELLIS, M. D. has removed from No 21 to to 16 Summer street, next to Trinity Church, directly opposite his former stand.

DR ELLIS would take this opportunity to inform his friends and the public generally that, in connexion with his practice as a *PHYSICIAN*, he continues to perform *OPERATIONS ON THE TEETH*. Having had several years experience in that branch of his profession, he hopes to meet the entire satisfaction of any who may need his services as a Dentist. tf aug 15

NEW AND FASHIONABLE.

RECEIVED this day, one case CASSIMERES, and one case VESTINGS, direct from London, by the Virginia, at New York. The above are of superior quality, and the latest and most fashionable goods received from England.

nov 22 JOHN G. WYMAN, 71 Washington St.

OLD CIDER VINEGAR.

3000 GALLONS on hand—a prime article for pickles, or table use. Sold wholesale or retail at 12 1-2 cents per gallon, by J. W. CARTER, Bromfield street. tf sept 20

WARD'S
RHEUMATIC LINIMENT.

Prepared by J. A. PALMER, the Original Inventor and Sole Proprietor.

THIS article is well known through the New England States, is highly approved of by physicians, and considered one of the best embrocations ever invented.

For sale at the Tremont Laboratory, 173, Tremont street; by Delano & Whitney, South Market street; Trott & Co, State street; E. S. Holden, corner of Beacon and Charles street; by Druggists generally through out the N. E. States. nov 29

FRENCH HAIR WORK.

E. DYER has just received a part of his Fall supply of Parisian *HAIR WORK*, consisting of Ladies' and Gentleman's Wigs and Top Pieces, of superior quality; Curled Hair, Puffs, and Frizettes; Long Hair, Braid and Braids, and materials used in the manufacture of said work, which he offers at fair prices for cash or approved credit tf sept 13

PRIVATE SCHOOL.

IN HARVARD PLACE.

THE subscriber gives notice, that he has associated with himself in his school, Mr AMOS BAKER, long and favorable known as an Instructer in Charlestown and Cambridgeport. In addition to those branches usually taught in his School, particular attention will be paid by Mr Baker to a class in Book-Keeping, who will be accommodated with a separate and convenient room. An accomplished Writing Master is constantly employed. Terms $10 per quarter, including stationary, for those who attend to Book-keeping during the quarter $15. A continuance of a patronage, long enjoyed is respectfully solicited.

Mr Baker has also commenced an Evening School in the same place, (over Harvard Hall) where the same course of instruction will be taught as in the day school.

nov 29 3m ABEL WHITNEY.

OLD JAVA COFFEE,

ROASTED, ground, and put up in neat canisters, ready for use. Also, Pulverized Loaf Sugar, a beautiful article for bar or family use. For sale by J. W. CARTER, Bromfield street. tf june 28

LIFE PRESERVERS.

THE *REAL WARM LEATHER UNDER SHIRTS* and *DRAWERS*, very valuable and highly recommended articles for debilitated persons and others liable to be affected by sudden changes of air, easterly winds, &c. For sale at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington street, nov 29

BOOTS AND SHOES,

FOR CASH,
AT VERY LOW PRICES,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BY
THOMAS C. WALES,
No 195 Washington Street.
sept 27 tf

KIMBALL'S

Wholesale and Retail Linen Drapery and Stock Store.

MOSES KIMBALL, at his old stand, No 12 Washington street, a few doors above Dock Square, offers for sale, at low prices, the greatest assortment of goods in his line of business to be found in the city. His assortment of articles finished for the fall trade, and to which the attention of Country Traders is directed, consists in part of STOCKS, made of white and black hair-cloth; best satin, plaited and plain, and with bows; silk Vesting, do; Suspenders of India rubber, worsted, silk cotton, net and web; Gloves and Hosiery of every description; Handkerchiefs, Shirt Bosoms and Collars, of every quality; fine and common linen and cotton Shirts, with plain, frilled and plaited bosoms, with and without collars; deerskin Suits, a capital article; merino, lambs' wool, vigonia, raw silk, flannel, cotton and other under wear; Velvets, Bombazines and Satins, for Stocks; Webbing, Stock and Suspender Buckles; Bristles Binding Skins, etc. nov 1

VEGETABLE
COUGH LOZENGES.

A PLEASANT, safe and efficacious remedy for Colds; Obstinate Coughs, Asthma, Croup, and all Pulmonary Affections, containing all the virtues of the different Cough Medicines in a more concentrated form, more pleasant than pills, more convenient and less liable to accident than in a liquid form, and by being slowly dissolved in the mouth will better allay the irritation of the throat, which is the immediate cause of Cough. This medicine is composed of vegetables, is perfectly safe and is recommended for children particularly in Croup. Prepared and sold at the Tremont Laboratory, by J. K. PALMER—Sold also by Trott & Co., Delano & Whitney, Wm Brown, John S. Brown, J. P. Whitwell, E. S. Holden, T. Restieaux and E. L. Eliot. tf nov 29

FRENCH FUR SHOES.

JUST received a small lot of FRENCH FUR LINED WALKING SHOES—a beautiful article for the coming season for sale by THOMAS C. WALES No 195 Washington street. dec 6

SUPERFINE
READY MADE CLOTHING.

WHICH has been at No 8 Court street a short time, is now for sale at No 5, Congress Square.

Making the assortment of *READY MADE CLOTHING* on hand quite extensive and will be sold *VERY CHEAP* WM R. KELLEY. dec 6

MORISONS PILLS
OR
HYGEIAN MEDICINE

IMPROVED.

THE *HYGEIAN MEDICINES* owe their origin to Mr Morrison, of London, who supposes all diseases to be caused by an impure state of the blood, and these Medicines by purifying that important fluid in the human system, cure all diseases. They are composed entirely of vegetables and warranted under oath not to contain one particle of mercurial or mineral preparation. They are harmless and pleasant in their operation and can be taken by persons of every age and in almost any situation. They have been before the public about ten years and have become so generally known that little need be said of their virtues and success as a *cure all* for every complaint. The General Agent has stated under oath that upwards of Two Hundred Thousand Dollars worth are annually sold in the United States: yet notwithstanding this, the Proprietors see fit to charge an enormous price for their Pills, which has induced the subscriber to make an accurate analysis of them, so as to enable him to prepare the same article, and to furnish the public, through the regular dealers in medicines, at half the price charged for those prepared by the British College of Heal h. He has made an improvement in No 1 Pills, and added a paper of Bitters to each package, and styles them the "Improved Hygeian Medicines." That they are composed of the same materials as the English can be proved by one of the best Chemists in the city of Boston, who has analyzed both and what is of the most importance, hundreds who have taken both Morison's and the Improved Hygeian Pills, can testify that there is no difference in their medicinal effects.

Prepared only at the Tremont Laboratory 176 Tremont street, Boston, by J. K. PALMER.

N. B. The genuine will be signed by the General Agent William H Jones—to whom all orders must be directed, Sold by Delano & Whitney; Trott & Co; Farnum Plummer; J. P. Whitwell and Wm Brown, Boston. nov 15

TEXAS LANDS.

FOR sale SCRIP or Certificate admitting the holder to the privilege of locating the quantity of Land therein stipulated for and giving him the choice of the unlocated lands of the Galveston Bay and Texas Land Company's extensive tracts adjoining the Western borders of the U. S.—by the League of three miles square or 177 acres. The climate is mild, and that part of the country which is not on the sea coast, where the sugar cane is cultivated, is described by every settler and traveller as one of unequalled health and fertility. The finest long stapled Upland Cotton and Cuba Tobacco is produced in great abundance, indigo, the grape and mulberry are indigenous, and the wheat, corn, rye, oats, barley, flax, hemp and potatoe crops are produced with but little labor. Immense herds of cattle and hogs pasture out all the year, The country is easy of access, and goods are imported free for the settler's own consumption, without duty, and he is freed from taxes, except in case of invasion, for ten years.

COLONY OF THE GALVESTON BAY AND
TEXAS LAND COMPANY.

LARGE expeditions for the flourishing Colony are continually sailing from the principal sea ports, and passages can be secured for Emigrants, at all seasons of the year, by giving a short notice to the subscriber. At his office may be seen Maps and plans of the settlements in the Company's tracts: together with an account of the soil, climate, productions, &c and the encouragement to the Mechanic, Farmer and Grazier to emigrate by persons who have either settled in, or travelled through the country; together with the document shewing the fulness of the title, &c. A Surveyor has been employed, who will sail in a few days, to survey and locate an extensive tract and the settlers will have the privilege of the first choice, out of the tracts now under contract to be surveyed. A lot in the town, to be laid out on one of the principal rivers, will be given him, for his house, garden and workshop. The lowest price for a passage, is $10, the emigrant furnishing his provisions. Apply, (if by letter, post paid) to JAMES A. FOSTER, Land Agent: office, Rogers Buildings, No 8, up stairs, entrance No 7 Congress' and No 3 Congress Square. tf dec 20

GLASS DOOR PLATES,

DOOR KNOBS, BELL PULLS AND NUMBERS.

MANUFACTURED and Warranted by the NEW ENGLAND GLASS COMPANY—the most durable and ornamental articles for outside and inside doors.—Specimens of various kinds constantly on hand and may be seen at their Ware House, No 110 Washington street, Boston. 6m nov 1

RICH DRESS STOCKS.

FASHIONABLE styles of bow and plain plaited; bow, plain and handkerchief Satin and Mohair *STOCKS*, made in the best manner, for sale by the dozen or single at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington street. aug 30

PROVISIONS, SOAP AND CANDLES.

300 BBLS Mess Beef, new; 100 do, Navy Mess do; 500 do No 1, do do; 300 do Prime do, do; 200 half brls Mess, P. Mess, and No 1 do, do.

50 brls Mess Beef, old,
100 do Clear Pork, Boston,
100 do do do, Western,
200 do Prime do New York,
100 do do do, Ohio; 200 kegs Lard,
10 hhds, Hams; 5 do Shoulders Bacon,
500 boxes Mould Candles,
500 do No 1 and extra No 1 Soap,
1000 half boxes do do do,

For sale at the lowest market prices, by CHARLES VALENTINE, No 12 Long wharf. nov 8 2m

FLUTES.

SOME fine toned *FLUTES*, 4, 6 and 8 keys, cocoa wood—from good makers, just received by JOSEPH L. BATES, nov 8 6, Court street, near Washington street,

NOTICE.

BRAMAN'S BATHS, near the Mill Dam, will be open in future only on Saturday and Sundays.

TREMONT BATHS, at Tremont House, open every day except Sunday afternoon, for ladies and gentlemen A female constantly in attendance. dec 20

BLONDE GOODS.

ONE case just received, containing Dress Veils, Scarf and Ridicules.

Also—One case Wadded Robe, new patterns and extra s